THE PROVINCIAL FREEMAN.

"Self-Reliance is the True Road to Independence."

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Agricultural.

Homestead of the Thrifty Farmer.

What an attractive home it is! What an air of neatness and comfort pervades the buildings; every board is tight, and every door swings true in its place. No broken windows or dangling gates, no old pots or pans, no old carts and wheels, mar the general appearance of order which prevails. What an animated scene the foregrouud presents! How stout and sleek are the horses—how vigorous the men—how appropriate the implements they are using! Children reared and educated in such a home, will carry out influences with them to make the world a better and a happier one. And then, to adopt the language of the *Pennsylvania Farm Journal*, the provident and thrifty farmer has three rules for regulating his business, which he observes himself and forces on those around him, viz., to do everything in the right time, convey everything to its proper use, and put everything in its proper place.

He buys only the improved breeds of cattle, horses, sheep and swine, and keeps no more than he can keep well either in summer or winter.

He always drives on his work, and never lets his work drive him.

His animals are never under fed or over worked.

His out-houses, wood-shed, poultry-house, pig-pen, wagon-house, spring-house, and corn-crib, are nicely white-washed or painted on the outside, and kept clean and neat within.

He has a tool-house, and a place for every tool in it, which may be wanted for any ordinary farm purposes, such as mending implements, making axe, or hoe, or fork handles, &c., and also for stowing carefully away, such truck as will not be wanted for another season.

He has sheds round his barn-yard, to protect his cattle from the weather, and warm, well-ventilated stables for his cows and young stock, and also a cellar or shed, to protect his manure heap.

He has leaves or other refuse vegetable matter, together with soil from his headlands, convenient to his barn-yard, to compost with his manure heap, through the winter.

He does not allow the liquid manure to escape into the nearest stream, a quarter or half a mile from his barn-yard.

His barn, and sheds, and dwellings are all supplied with good spouting.

His fences are always in good order, and material for repairing or renewal, are collected and made during winter.

His wood shed is supplied with wood, cut in August, always one year ahead.

His wife never scolds, because she never has occasion to.

Her cellar and pantry are always supplied with the needful *raw material*, which she works up into a palatable form, to fill up vacuums at meal times.

Heavy bread, cold buckwheat cakes, and rancid butter are novelties which her gudeman and the children have heard tell of by some of the neighbors, but have never seen.

When a friend or two calls to lodge, a plate of good ripe Rambo apples, a pitcher of milk, and a dish of boiled chestnuts, are brought for discussion around the stove of an evening.

He considers it a duty to promote the circulation of agricultural papers, and has saved himself some hundreds of dollars by following their advice.

His crops are always equal, and often better than any in the neighborhood, and are kept clear of weeds.

He watches the markets, and sells his crops at the highest prices.

He makes it a rule always to spend a little less than he makes.

Himself and wife are both industrious, the children are brought up in the same way, and are not allowed to shoot the birds, smoke cigars or chew tobacco.

He buys and sells on the cash principle, and thus saves himself from losses and bad debts.

He has a large fruit orchard, well supplied with every variety of fruit to ripen in succession.

He studies the *theory* as well as the practice of farming, has cleared off the last $100 dollars of mortgage, and is seriously talking of making a bid for his neighbor Sloven's farm, which is up at sheriff's sale.

He goes to church on the Sabbath, minds his religious duties, and brings up his children to do the same, lives respected, and dies regretted, as a useful man and good christian.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Rev. Mr. Bronson, of Prairie du Chien, says, that a tea of black ash bark will cure the bite of a mad dog, or of poisonous reptiles.

From the Ohio Cultivator.

Experiments in Grasses—Orchard Grass.

Mr. Editors:—I wish to give, through your paper, my experience in raising grasses generally, and orchard grass in particular.—My farm is composed of a diversity of soils, mostly rolling side-hill land, of a light black soil, the timber of which was mostly sugar maple, white and blue ash, hickory and black walnut; the high land is of white clay soil, and white oak timber. I bought here in 1826, and commenced on 75 acres, and having been reared in Kenebec county, in the State of Maine, my farming experience and predilections were mostly in the grass line.

My farm had been run in corn, until almost entirely run down. I commenced sowing timothy and clover, but soon found that clover in this climate, was more cost than profit. Timothy by reaping and saving the seed, and then mowing the bottom for hay, made a good profit. I then procured one bushel of orchard grass seed, and sowed the same on an acre of land, as an experiment. It took well, and yielded about thirty bushels of seed yearly, for a number of years; worth, at that time, about two dollars per bushel. I soon found that the hay and fall and winter pasture of the orchard grass, was far superior to timothy or clover, or any other grass to my knowledge. I have continued raising it ever since, and prefer it to any other grass on all rich black land.

As profits are criterion of economy, I will state that my crop of orchard grass, last season, yielding average of 25 bushels per acre, and the bottom being cut for hay after the tops were harvested, have gone one and a half tons of hay per acre. Then in September, one and a half tons of second crop per acre were taken off from a part and the balance pastured. Seed last year sold for $1,15 per bushel; hay is worth $10 per ton; at the above prices, 25 bushels of seed, and three tons of hay, amount to $58,75 per acre.—The tops after the seed has been threshed off, make good feed for young cattle, and with the winter pasture, fully pays all expenses.—I keep my land in grass about four years out of seven, on an average, but have one field that has been in orchard grass ten years, and yields as well as ever.

I sow orchard grass seed in the spring with any kind of spring grain; sow after the first harrowing, then cross harrow and roll the same. One bushel, of 14 lbs. of seed, is required to the acre. If sown in woodland, three-fourths of a bushel is sufficient to the acre. Wood land ought to be sown in March, and harrowed in. I know by experience, that it will take possession, and make a sod, in the thickest wood land in this country, and keep possession in the ground longer than any other grass—will also take possession and hold it in fence corners, mastering the weeds after the first season. It starts early in the spring, and the seed matures about the 20th of June. The second crop starts immediately after the first is removed, and may be mowed three times in a wet season. If wanted for winter pasturage, let the second crop remain until December, when it will be knee high and thick, and continue green underneath nearly all winter, and will winter well, one head to the acre.

My manner of saving the seed is, to reap if heavy, or cradle if light, bind and shock, immediately. Shock by standing ten sheaves together, and bind a strong double band around the shock, drawing the heads tightly together; then mow the bottoms, and remove the hay, taking care not to disturb the shocks, as the seed shells out on the slightest movement. Let the shocks remain in the field two or three weeks, then haul into the barn, and store on the threshing floor. Take care to pitch the whole shock on the wagon at one time, to avoid waste of seed.

Now, I assure you, that orchard grass is no humbug, and if farmers would substitute it for clover, they would be the gainers. It has more fertilizing qualities than either clover or timothy; having a strong root, and making a stiff sod, which, when plouhged under, tends to enrich the land, and makes it mellow and light for a number of years.—Like clover, it has an early and late growth, but unlike clover, it does not cause hoven in cattle in the spring, nor slabbers in the fall; and the second crop keeps green all winter, while clover dies the first frost. It gives no rancid or disagreeable taste to the milk or butter, and horses, cattle, sheep and hogs are more fond of feeding on it than any other grass.

Yours truly,
J. MARSTON.

Trenton Feb., 1854.

Planting Small Potatoes.

We have given no little attention to this subject for many years, and have settled the matter conclusivly in our own minds, that it does not pay to plant small feed. For fifteen years we planted the same nameless variety on the same soil, and at the end of that time found no deterioration in the quantity or yield, but rather an improvement. We have invariably thrown out from our seed all potatoes less in size than a hen's egg, and also rejected those overgrown, pithy, or irregular shaped.

In some favorable seasons, and on particular soils, those purchasing and planting the small potatoes that we have rejected, have raised crops equal to or more prolific than our own; but one year with another, we have averaged thirty to fifty per cent. better crops of good potatoes, than our small potato neighbors.

What we have have found true in regard to potatoes, we have also, by long practise, proved true in regard to other kinds of seed. Our plumpest and earliest grain have always been reserved for propagation, and our neighbors can testify that our practice has been attended with good results.—*American Agriculturist.*

Keep off the Grass.—All round the walks of our city parks we see posted up in flaming capitals, "Keep off the Grass." We should like to see one of those placards put near every farmer's cattle yard at this season with a little alteration, so that it would read, "keep the cattle off the grass." It is a pretty sure sign of bad management, if animals are seen running over the fields, before the grass is so forward as to furnish abundance of food. So long as they are kept entirely away from tasting green food, animals will not lose their relish for dry. But let them out for a few hours, or suffer them to crop by the way side as they are driven to and from water, and for hours after they will scarcely touch their dry food.

Trampling on the field before the ground has become thoroughly settled, is very detrimental to the future growth of grass. The first shoots are tender and are easily killed, while they contain little nourishment compared with an equal weight or bulk of more advanced growth. It is economical to purchase dry food for a week or two longer, and and let vegetation get a good start before an animal sets foot upon it.

Selections.

The Anti-Slavery Movement and the Dissolution of the Union.

BY RICHARD HILDRETH, ESQ.

It is in vain that Southern oppressors console themselves with ideas of the insignificance of those who make the first assault.—They may ridicule them as fools, fanatics, women. What of that? Does the result of an attack depend upon the prudence or the wisdom of those who have volunteered for the folorn hope? What matter who or what they are, those who rush blindly and devotedly upon the open-mouthed cannon, the levelled bayonets of the enemy? They are but food for powder, and they know it. In every great cause, it is necessary that some should perish. But if the cause be great, for one that falls, ten will be found ambitious to suffer!

It is in vain we at the North cry out, that the contest is unseasonable and premature. It has begun; it must go on. Grant that over-zealous and fanatical haste has precipitated a struggle which we would gladly have deferred, and slumbering out our own time in quiet, have thrust upon the days of our children. No matter. In this thing we cannot have our way. The trumpet has sounded; the bold and unquiet are rushing to the field. We may cry peace, peace,—but there is no peace. Fight we must, upon one side or the other. The contest is begun already, and will soon become general. In such a struggle, there can be no neutrality. It is time to be choosing under which banner we will stand!

To every one at the North, Democracy is to some extent familiar. Many have doubtless viewed it through a deceptive medium, and have seen it only as it has been reflected by ignorance, or distorted by prejudice; all, however, have formed some opinion about it, and that opinion is founded upon knowledge either actual or imaginary. But despotism, the despotism of the slave States, is a thing known at the North only by name, and in general. Few have seen it; fewer still have studied it; and the greater part are totally ignorant of its real character.

Before enlisting, it is well to know the cause in which we are to serve. It is the purpose of the following pages to exhibit the system of social polity established in the Southern States, such as it is in its operation and effects; not in particular and accidental instances, but generally, and by virtue of those laws of human nature upon which the working of social and political institutions must depend.

This inquiry is necessary for our own satisfaction. Without making it, how can we act either reasonably or safely? Here is a question with two sides to it, and one side or the other we must take. How can we choose without knowledge? Despotism may be an excellent thing, well entitled to our warmest support; but how can we know it to be so, without knowing what it is?

Yet are we stopped short in the very threshold of this inquiry, by the threats and execrations of the South. Dare to inquire; dare look behind the veil that hides our private doings; dare question us, or any of our acts, and we dissolve the Union! Such an impertinence is lawful cause of war, and we will wage it!

Indeed!—It is necessary, then, to weigh these threats.

The Union of the States has been made the occasion and the theme of a great deal of unmeaning declamation. An idea seems to prevail, that excellent a thing as the Union is, the people, ignorant and short-sighted, may sometime take it into their heads to think otherwise; and therefore it is necessary to create a *prejudice* in favor of the Union,—a sort of feeling for it like that feeling of loyalty which has often upheld a throne, in spite of the vices and tyranny of him who sat upon it.

Under a democratic government, prejudices of this sort are not only useless, they are highly mischievous; they are but manacles and fetters put into the hands of the artful and designing, by means of which the people are bound, and shorn, against their interest, and against their judgment.

The men who formed the Union were neither better nor wiser than ourselves. For certain arguments and reasons in its favour, they formed it; for certain arguments and reasons in its favour, we should sustain it; not for itself; for in itself, it is neither good nor bad. It may be either, as circumstances are.

What are these reasons and arguments in favour of the Union? Briefly these: that the Union serves to protect us against aggressions from abroad and civil war at home; that it is the best guarantee of our independence and our freedom.

But suppose this same Union to be made the pretext for a violent interference with our dearest rights? Suppose that, under pretence of saving the Union, we are deprived of the liberty of the press, the liberty of dicussion, the liberty of thought,—nay more, the liberty of feeling, the right of sympathy with those who suffer? Suppose this Union requires to be cemented with blood, and that we are called upon to surrender up the noblest of our sons and daughters to be tortured to death by Southern whips, for the grievous sin of having denounced despotism with the generous emphasis of freedom?

Are we ready to bow thus submissively before the grim and bloody shrine of this political Moloch? Are we prepared to make these sacrifices? When the thing has changed its nature, what though it still retain its former name? Though it be called a Union, what is it but a base subjection, a miserable servitude?

Some eighty years ago, we had a Union with Great Britain, a Union that had lasted for near two centuries, a cherished Union, the recollection of which kindled a glow in every American bosom; not a fraternal Union merely, but closer yet, maternal, filial.

That connection had many things to recommend it. It sustained our weakness; it brightened our obscurity; it made us partakers in the renown of Britain, and part and parcel of a great nation. What curses, eighty years ago, would have blighted the parricide, who should have gone about to sever that connection, so dear, so beneficial!

The mother country, not satisfied with the affection of her daughter, sought to abuse her power, and to extort a tribute. But were all the advantages of our Union with Britain to be given up, merely to avoid the payment of a paltry tax on tea? Were all the calamities of civil war to be harzarded, all the miseries of a hostile invasion, intrigues with foreign powers, and their dangerous interference, public debts, standing armies, the risk of anarchy, and of military usurpation?

Yes, all, said our fathers, all is to be risked, rather than surrender our pecuniary independence; rather than become tributary to a British parliament; rather than be taxed at the pleasure of the mother country. A Union upon such terms is a mockery; it is not the Union we have loved and cherished.—We scorn it, and we spurn it.

So our fathers said. And when it is undertaken to deprive us, not of our money,—which, for the sake of peace, we might be willing to part with,—but of that whose value money cannot estimate; when it is attempted to shut out from us the atmosphere, the essential life-breath of liberty; when it is sought to gag our free mouths, to forbid the beating of our free hearts; to subdue us by penal statues into a servile torpidity, and an obsequious silence, shall we hesitate one moment to repel this impudent effort of despotism, because, if we refuse to submit, it will endanger the Union? Perish the Union, let it ten times perish, from the moment it becomes inconsistent with humanity and with freedom!

Should South Carolina declare that war for which, as she asserts, she has such lawful cause, and march an army Northward to enforce silence at the point of the bayonet, the sons of those who fought at Lexington and Bunker Hill will perhaps know how to repel the invaders; and those States which furnished soldiers, generals, arms and money to re-conquer Carolina from Cornwallis and Rawdon, will be able, paradventure, to vindicate their own liberties against any force which Carolinian despots may be able to send against them.

In this matter let us learn a lesson from these very Carolinians. It is now some twenty years since, that South Carolina considered herself aggrieved, by what she esteemed the usurpations of the federal government. She accused Congress of levying taxes, which the constitution did not authorize. No matter whether the charge were true or false; those who made it, doubtless were sincere. And did they quietly submit to this aggression, rather than endanger the Union by their resistance?—Not they.

Though denounced at the North as rebels and traitors, though coldly looked upon by those States which shared the grievance, and which had promised to assist in the redress; though unaided and alone, and harrassed too by a large party at home, who threatened, in the event of hostilities, to take sides with the general government, —the South Carolinian leaders magnanimously dared to 'calculate the value of the Union;' and they concluded, like brave men as they were, that rather than give place to what they esteemed oppression, rather than be ruled in a manner which no constitution authorized, rather than submit to an usurped authority, it were better to break the Union, and risk a war.

The bold are always less in danger than the timid. The strength and resources of South Carolina, compared with those of the remaining States, were but as dust in the balance; yet rather than provoke violent resistance, by an exercise of doubtful authority, Congress yielded; the tariff was modified and the principle of pure and unlimited protection was totally abandoned.

If South Carolina calculated the value of the Union, when it was only a question of tariffs and of taxes, shall we hesitate to calculate its value, when the dearest rights of manhood are in danger? when we are commanded to submit in silence, and not dare to criticize the despotism that controls us?

Let them break the Union, if they choose; it is a matter wherein they are free to act. But, before they break it, they will do well to revise their calculations of its value—What the Southern States would be if they stood alone; what elements they have within themselves of civilization, greatness, safety, strength, and power: what sort of a nation would they form, if isolated, and cut off from intercourse with their Northern neighbors is an inquiry which will find its proper place hereafter. But there are some more obvious considerations, which our Southern friends will do well deliberately to weigh, before they judge fit to dissolve the confederacy, and to break up those constitutional guarantees by which they are now protected. As sister States, talk as they may of the mischievous intermeddlings of the North, they enjoy privileges and an impunity, they never could expect from a foreign, an offended and a hostile nation. Those unhappy fugitives who had once reached the borders of States then truly free, could never be reclaimed; as between independent nations, the tortures and the death wantonly inflicted upon Northern citizens would no longer be regarded with a careless unconcern; and how many forays from the frontiers, how many crusades of liberty would there not be undertaken, by men anxious to redeem from slavery, if not their own relatives, those at least whom they regard as brothers? These collisions, sooner or later, would inevitably bring on war; and the broad banner of emancipation, with fifty thousand men to back it, once displayed, and gaily flaunting on the Southern breeze, farewell, and forever, to the despotisms of the South!—*Despotism in America.*

From the Portland Inquirer

Another Stupendous Plot.

Those who expect any further peace with the Slave Power of this country, till it is forced to yield its usurpations and lay down its arms, are deluded. They dream. They are bats at noon. When that power was feebler, it was cautious and insidious. But enthroned, its nature and designs come out, its audacity and malignity appear, and its purpose of absolute supremacy, like Russian despotism in Europe, is no longer in doubt.

There the question is—Resistance, or the subjugation of Europe. Here it is—Resistance, or the subjugation of the States. France and England may as well fold their arms, and see the civilization of the continent again buried by a deluge of Northern barbarism, as the Free States longer be silent at the tyranny of the South. The Western Powers there have negociated, dallied, made compacts and protested, till the difficulty of successful resistance is increased tenfold. So it has been here. Tyranny is one in nature and in aim. The last hour in both hemispheres has come. The only alternative for liberty in either is to fight, in some form, or be crushed. *Our* danger is, that interested toryism will blind the people till resistance is useless.

We are led to these remarks by further developments respecting a stupendous scheme of the Slave Power, to whose incipient steps we called attention some three years ago. We received a pamphlet by some unknown hand, gorgeously written, but without imprint—not even the name of the printer or place of printing was stated. But the object of the writer was to show the immense natural resources of the valley of the Amazon and its tributaries, and the importance of creating commercial relations between that country and this, and of opening it to intelligence and enterprise.

But the last part of it was an energetic appeal to the *Slave States* to lead off with this vast scheme in order to secure an outlet for their surplus slave population, now staring them in the face like doom. If they could but get a foothold in that rich tropical valley, establish slavery there by arrangement with Brazil, create a commerce between it and the Southern States, direct and institute lines of steamships, slaves could be transported with convenience, climate and productions were congenial, a great slaveholding empire would arise, fortifying the system at home, and removing for centuries the only real danger which threatened it.

The notice and extracts made of this pamphlet at the time first called attention to the scheme at the North, so far as we know. Not very long after, another copy of the publication fell under our notice, but the last part, in reference to slavery, was not there. *It was an edition for the North:* the other, for the South. It is said to have been written by Lieut. Maury, of Washington.

Change in Public Sentiment.

We challenge the curious annals of history for a more striking progressive change in the sentiment of a nation, than that which has taken place in regard to Abolition, pure and simple, in the free States of America. A few years ago, and the name of Abolitionist was associated with social outlawry; Southern States put a price on the head of Garrison; Southern Post Offices opened letters and papers; and Committees of Northern Safety-men burned Abolition journals by the heap; mobs drove the emancipation apostle from Baltimore—burned down a Liberty-Hall in Philadelphia—shot down Lovejoy for printing and speaking democracy—and everywhere persecuted the name, fame and persons of the Abolitionists. Three years ago, a mob headed by Isaiah Rynders, broke up their meeting at the Tabernacle, and fairly pursued them from the City. Two years ago they could not obtain here a place to assemble in, and were obliged to go to Syracuse to hold their Anniversary. But now all this is changed. They are welcomed to one of the largest and handsomest churches in New York, and for the last two days, their discussions have not only been entirely undisturbed, but have been attended by crowded and sympathetic audiences of the most respectable people. Even conservatism and moderation now listen without a shock to the bold utterances of these quondam fanatics.—Such is the effect produced by the conviction which is now gaining complete possession of the public mind at the North, that the South is faithless to its own pledges, and is resolved to extend the area of Slavery at whatever risk. This great change has been wrought by the Nebraska Bill, and as yet we are only at the beginning. Garrison, Phillips, and all their compeers, could not have made so many Abolitionists and Disunionists in half a century as Pierce, Douglas, Badger and Clayton have made in three months.—*New York Tribune.*

Execution among the Fillibusters.

Arthur Morrison, one of the victims of whom we speak, had a young and fondly attached wife, and a child five years old, in Illinois, the place of his birth. He had written for her to come out, and sent her the necessary means to do so; and about two months since, this devoted woman left her home and friends, with a heart buoyant with nope to meet the object of her love and fealty.

About one month ago, she arrived with her child on our shores, and then for the first time, learned that her husband had been enticed to join the fillibusters. She immediately wrote to him, informing him of her arrival, and begging him to come to her and abandon his unjustifiable enterprise. Morrison received this letter, and instantly set about fulfilling his duties as a man and a citizen, by abandoning the camp of the fillibusters and starting for San Francisco.

But he "counted without his host," for Mr. Walker immediately dispatched a party in pursuit, which overtook Morrison near San Diego, and compelled him to return with them. A second letter from his wife soon after reached him, and the unhappy man determined to leave lower California and return to his family, which needed his presence, at all hazards.

In order to effect this, Morrison entered into a combination with ten others, to desert at the first opportunity. This determination was carried into execution with as little delay as possible; but again the emissaries of Mr. Walker tracked the ill-fated refugee, and making him a prisoner returned with him to the camp. Then a court-martial was held; the self-constituted officers sat in judgment over their victim; the forms and ceremonies of trial were gone through with, according to the most revised rules, for such cases made and provided; a verdict of guilty is brought in, sentence of death is pronounced unhesitatingly by his superior, and Morrison is shot like a dog, in cold blood, for obeying the first laws of God and man, and refusing any longer to do evil.

Tongue cannot tell, or any language depict the sufferings of that devoted wife and mother, who now stands on our soil, homeless, friendless, cheerless, far from the scenes of her birth, and her helpless orphan dependant on her for support. Such is one of the incidents connected with the fillibustering expedition.—*San Francisco Sun.*

Killing not Murder.

The rich and well born in Kentucky, and in the South, may and do kill their fellow beings, and yet *are not guilty of murder!* The Louisville *Journal*, in attempting to shield itself from public ingignation, for the course it has pursued in the Ward case, says:

"We do not think that an instance can be named where a man of social position has ever been hung or sent to the Penitentiary for killing a man in open daylight, though there have been what seem to be very aggravated cases of such killing; and so far as we know, this is true of the whole South.

We doubt if a case can be named where a man in any Southern State, *enjoying high social position*, has ever been legally punished *for killing in open day*, NO MATTER WHAT THE CIRCUMSTANCES."

What the *Journal* states is unquestionably true. But who occupy this safe "social position" at the South? Of course the ruling class, the slaveholders! What thinks the the reader of such a state of society, of such a state of civilization? Where are missionaries needed to carry the Gospel?

What think Northern laborers of having the vast regions of Kansas and Nebraska overrun by such a civilization? What Northern freeman would wish to locate, where not only labor and the laborer are degraded, but where he may be shot down with impunity by the "ruling class," by men "enjoying high social position," for such, in the slave States are "*never legally punished for killing a man* IN OPEN DAY, NO MATTER WHAT THE CIRCUMSTANCES!"—*Portage Co. Free Democrat.*

Baron Rothschild's opinion of the War.

We have seen a letter from an emiment gentleman in London to a highly respectable merchant in this city, in which the writer states, as a part of the political gossip of the day, a curious bet said to be taken by Baron Rothschild, and which, if true, would seem to intimate that even yet the horrors of war may be averted. "The Baron," he says, "has made a bet that our troops will never fire a shot on the Danube." So goes the report in the political circles in London. Now it is admitted on all hands that Baron Rothschild has vast opportunities of knowing the secret springs that move the political world. Nay, he has the means of controlling them to a large extent. We think it was Baron Rothschild who once indulged in the proud boast, "I will stop the march of the Russian armies on the Caucasus" and actually threatened to do so unless the Emperor of Russia complied with some of his stipulations. The money power has been the moving power of the world in all ages, and more especially is it so in modern times. The millionaire commands the sinews of war; and Baron Rothschild we understand, would really be a loser to an incalculable extent if the war goes on. He has invested largely on the understanding that the peace of Europe will not be seriously interrupted, and the present crisis will be of short duration. It is to his interest to make it so; and whenwe consider the immense resources at his disposal, we cannot but think his opinion must go a far way.—Even the Emperor of Russia cannot make a great war without credit, and credit cannot be obtained without a creditor. Armies cannot be maintained withont ammunition and supplies and capitalists will not advance loans to purchase these sinews of war without the prospect of re-payment. They will not give their credit for nothing, even to the Czar of all the Russians, if they believe him engaged in a losing cause. Russia is too poor to maintain a great war with its own resources; and, failing the requisite supplies from millionaires in other countries, we should not be much surprised to see this mighty Russia, as Cobden said, suddenly "crumpled up like a sheet of paper." If Baron Rothschild has really made the bet above mentioned, which we think not improbable, then we must say that we shall look for an early peace on any terms that France and England may choose to dictate. Howevre, in the meantime, matters are looking warlike enough.—*Kent Advertiser.*

The British Post Office.

During the last week an important act of justice to the public, as well as to a successful improver of civil administration, has been rendered in relation to to the postage department. Sir Rowland Hill, who was Secretary to the Postmaster-General, has been appointed, to the office of Secretary to the Post Office, Colonel Maberly having obtained a place at the Board of Audit. The improvement in our postal system, which has supplied a motive to general education and increased the bonds of sympathy between families of the lowest as well as the highest class within the United Kingdom, and now to the most remote colonies in every part of the world, which has quickened and increased more than fivefold the intercommunication of thought and information, is a greater public improvement than has been effected by railway or by steam communication, or, as yet, by the electric telegraph. It is an improvement which by example, is leading to the introduction of the same principles for the benefit of the population of the United States and the States of Europe. Its influence abroad is seen in postal stamps imitating ours (though unequalling the miniature of our Queen), with those of other Sovereigns, and that of Franklin in the United States. The improvement did not consist merely in the idea that postage was overtaxed, of which others, as well as he, complained, but as will be seen from the evidence in blue-books, and the conflicts with the then postal authorities, it was the result of able elaboration, and the deduction of new administrative principles from facts carefully analyzed. As an instance it was put forward as a defence of the former rates of postage, which looked reasonably enough, that the charge should vary with the labor of carriage, according to the distance; but Mr. Rowland Hill demonstrated that the actual expense of carriage did not make more than some 37th of a penny upon a delivery in Edinburgh as compared with the expense of delivery in London. That he who devises shall execute, is a maxim for civil administration; but hitherto the practice has been, that not those who devise, but those who declared improvements to be impracticable, and opposed, should be intrusted with their execution. At the best the execution of new measures is difficult enough, but to load them with the dead weight of inactive, or merely reluctant action, and a natural readiness to exaggerate difficulties, is a grievous addition to the wear and tear of the mind in the prosecution of large improvements. It was due to the public that Mr. Hill should be placed in a position to have the responsible execution, as well as the credit of the execution, of his own measure. Had he been so, the public expectation would have been earlier realized, and the revenue sooner restored. It is due to him to state that he has hitherto lost, rather than gained, by the labors of his office. To do what he might for the measure, he resigned the chairmanship of the Brighton Railway, in which he was succeeded by Mr. Laing, at a salary of £1,500 per annum.—As part of the new postal system, the public are indebted to Mr. Hill for the developement of the system of money orders and the book postage. It is to to be hoped that the convenience of transmission by post will be extended to very small parcels, and other matters and things than books, for which the expense and inconveniences of any present means of conveyance are prohibitory.—*London Observer.*

Late news from England report the death of the Hon. Henry Dunn, formerly Receiver General of Upper Canada. He has resided in England the last ten years.

From the Port Huron Commercial.

Great Western Railroad.

The following is an extract from a letter from a friend, who is most of the time on the wing, dated April 23rd, 1854:—

Friend Bancroft: When last I saw you I made a promise that I would occasionally tell what turns up in my peregrinations. I will endeavour to do so hereafter when I can appropriate time.

Business has called me over the Great Western Railway, running from the Falls of Niagara to Detroit, the last two weeks.—This is destined to be one of the best roads upon the continent, and in the summer season a remarkably pleasant route, so soon as it shall be leveled up and graveled. Leaving the Detroit river, the road runs along in sight of the beautiful St. Clair Lake, in full view of the steam and sail vessels constantly passing up and down. The road has but two or three slight curves between the Detroit river and Chatham, a distance of forty-five miles. The track leaves where the river Thames empties into the lake, and follows that stream to London, a distance of one hundred and ten miles from Detroit.—The track is, upon an exact air line, fifty four miles east from Chatham, and is very straight throughout the line. The country is very heavily timbered upon the route from Detroit to London. From London to Hamilton, and in fact to the Falls, the country is quite rolling; but from Detroit to London it is almost a dead level. London contains a population of over ten thousand, is lighted with gas, and exhibits quite a city like appearance. There is an excellant farming country about it which has heretofore been its main support, as it was entirely inland previous to the building of this road.—Another road is now being built from Toronto, through London to Port Sarnia, opposite your place. A number of flourishing villages have sprung up along the line between London and Hamilton, the most prominent of which is Woodstock. It is indeed a very flourishing village. The next in importance is Paris, which is one hundred and fifty-seven miles from Detroit, and thirty-eight miles west of Hamilton. At Paris the Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich Railway intersects the Great Western, and is to cross it at that point. Cars are now running from Paris to Buffalo, direct, or rather to Waterloo, opposite Black Rock, a distance of about eighty miles. It is said to be a very straight road. The company building that road have lately succeeded in raising all the means required for building the entire road to Goderich, and the grading west of Paris has been commenced. The main village of Paris is a little off from the track of the Great Western Railway, and consequently I cannot speak of its merits and demerits, except from some specimens in the shape of females who pass over the road occasionally, and assemble at the cars to receive and bid good bye to friends. They are decidedly the best looking and most intelligent, to appearance, of any I have discovered in my peregrinations. They get them up tight, there. Dundas is the next town, of importance, being five miles west of Hamilton. The railroad passes along one side of a mountain or immense hill, some 150 feet above the town, the village being on a nice level plot of ground and handsomely laid out. From the cars a horse in the street lookes like a moderate sized dog. This is the terminus of the ship canal, which runs from the bay of Hamilton. This is a more romantic sight than can be found upon any railroad route in the United States.

The next place is Hamilton, situated upon a bay, projecting out from the head of Lake Ontario. It is a very enterprising town, and contains a population of perhaps fifteen thousand. The harbor is a good one. Steamboats leave here for Toronto, Rochester, Oswego, &c. All of the machinery, cars, &c., are manufactured here. The cars will compare favorably with any built in the United States. Hamilton has an excellent farming country about it, and must eventually become a prominent city of Canada West. Its position will make it so. Hamilton is 185 miles from Detroit and forty-three miles from the Falls. Passengers coming over the road by day-light are in full view of Lake Ontario for a distance of twenty miles. It is a magnificent sight to look out upon—the placid waters of that beautiful Lake, the eye catching at intervals the canvass and steam which are propelling the messengers of commerce to and fro.

The next place is St. Catherines, 217 miles from Detroit, and eleven from the Falls. This seems to be a thrifty place.—Three miles east of this is Thorold, of no particular importance except that the Welland Canal passes through here. The canal was first built through St. Catherines. The Welland Canal is twenty-eight miles long, from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario.—There are twenty-eight locks. There is much shipping through this channel.

Next and last, comes the Suspension bridge. It is one of the wonders of the world, but it is nothing compared to the railroad bridge now being constructed directly over the present one. When completed it will be the most magnificent work in the world. There are to be three tracks across the bridge; the Great Western track the guage of which is five feet six inches; the Canandaigua and Elmira road, which intersects the New York and Erie, at the latter place, with a guage of six feet; and the New York Central, which runs directly through Lockport and Rochester, with a guage of four feet ten inches.

The engineer in superintendance of the work, I understand, says he will run alone the first train of Cars which shall go over the Bridge. I shall give you more particulars about this bridge hereafter.

The managing director and main man upon the road, is C. J. Brydges. I have no particular acquaintance with him. He is quite a young looking man, but he has undertaken, and thus far succeeded well in the construction of a great work. The road was hurried to completion, and much was done while the frost was in the ground; consequently at present it is quite uneven, but that will soon be remedied. His appointment has been very judicious. His conductors upon the express trains, Messrs. Jones, Matthews, and Cook, are very gentlemanly men—courteous and affable in their manners, and are well calculated to leave with the travelling public a good impression. But about one in five thousand are fit for conductors. He requires an even temper and the patience of Job, as also to be a gentleman who can make himself perfectly easy and familiar in any society. Mr. Brydges has been exceedingly fortunate in that particular.

The train which arrived at Detroit on Saturday evening last, at half past eight o'clock, brought a mail from New York, which left at five o'clock the evening previous, making twenty-seven hours from New York to Detroit. Passengers came through by the same run. This is the quickest trip ever made.

Mr. Brydges, in his anxiety to accommodate, undertook to carry freight, and the rush has been so great that he has been obliged to appropriate locomotives for that purpose which he now needs for hauling gravel. It would have been better not to have touched a pound of freight. The travel over this route is immense.

You will hear from me when I can find leisure.

Yours, Osceola.

The Collision in the Channel.

TWO HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

From the Daily News, May 4.

In the *Daily News* of Monday last appeared a brief notice of the collision that occurred early on Friday morning last in Channel, off the Start, between a Bremen emigrant ship called the *Favourite*, Captain Hoegman, bound to Baltimore, with nearly 200 passengers, and the American vessel, *Hesper*, and that fears were entertained that the former had immediately foundered, with the whole of the unfortunate creatures who were on board. Nothing was seen of her afterwards, but the night being exceedingly dark and boisterous, it was thought just possible that she might have held up, and the unhappy souls been taken off by some of the numerous homeward bound ships which were coming up the Channel with the N. W. wind. All hopes, however, of their being preserved have been given up, and there is little doubt that every one on board, with the exception of the master, Captain Hoegman, the second mate, and four of the crew, perished.

The ill-fated ship *Favourite* was a well-conditioned bark, of between 400 and 500 tons burden, and was manned by a crew of fourteen, including the mates. She was a Bremen-built vessel, and left that port about the 18th ult., for Baltimore, with 191 emigrants (180 adults, mostly men and 11 infants) on board. She made the Channel in due course, and on getting some distance down, the wind shifted around to the westward. Between 1 and 2 o'clock on Friday morning she made the Star Light, and then wore off on the other tack. The captain had continued on deck almost to this period and on retiring for a few hours rest, left the mate and the usual watch in charge of the ship.—The weather was anything but favorable; in addition to the night being dark, a thick rain was falling, which, with a heavy sea and a strong wind from the westward, rendered the progress of the vessel somewhat tedious. She had not continued on the tack long, however, when about 2 o'clock, a ship was observed coming towards her. The instant she was discerned, hails were exchanged, but the distance between the two vessels was too limited to prevent a collision occurring, for before either ship could bring up or stay their progress, the *Favourite* was struck on the larboard side by the approaching vessel, which came stem on, carrying away the foremast, yards, rigging, and, indeed, cutting her down to the water's edge. The force of the collision is said to have been of a most tremenduous character. Capt. Hoegman was thrown out of his berth. He sprang upon deck, and with his mate and four men, who were down below asleep, at the moment of the ship's coming in contact, caught hold of the gear attached to the bow of the vessel that had run into them, and thus escaped on board. They then found her to be the American ship *Hesper*, Capt. Jones, bound to Antwerp, from Charleston. Almost directly afterwards, the ships parted from each other. The emigrants could be just seen to be rushing on deck in the most frantic confusion, but the heavy sea and wind which prevailed entirely prevented those on board the *Hesper* rendering any prompt aid towards rescuing the unhappy creatures.

The *Favourite* was observed to have been cut down below the water line, and was fast settling forward. The watch on deck were noticed lowering one of the boats, but the darkness of the night and the vessels altering their position prevented the American from seeing whether they succeeded. Captain Hoegman thinks it probable that the emigrants on becoming aware of their awful position, got into the boat and swamped it.—He adds that about ten minutes afterwards he observed a light in the direction of the spot where the collision occurred. He supposed it to have been shown from his ill-fated vessel. The light, however, soon disappeared, and all was dark. The *Hesper*, it should be stated, sustained damage. She lost her jib-boom, foretop gallant mast, and injury to bows and cutwater. She laid to for several hours, in the hope that either the *Favourite* would float or that some of the unfortunate creatures might be picked up in the boats. At daybreak, however, not a vestige of the ship could be seen. It does not appear that any of the boats of the American were lowered after the collision, but the state of the night may explain why it was not done. The *Hesper* then bore up channel, and on the following morning, speaking with the *Agenoria* pilot-boat, Capt. Hoegman, with his mate and four men, left the American and proceeded to Portsmouth, where they arrived on Saturday morning. As to the fate of the bark and her living freight, no doubt is entertained that they went down at the moment when Capt. Hoegman observed the light to disappear, and that no one escaped a watery grave. This is confirmed from the fact that on the same morning, a quantity of chests, apparently passengers' luggage, was was seen floating off the Start, and near the scene of the catastrophe. Mr. Cobden, master of the *Uncle Tom*, now at Brixham, states that one of the chests among the bulk which he saw floating had an umbrella lashed on the top with a leathern belt. He also noticed a large quantity of stores, evidently those of an emigrant ship. Mr. Kulkman, the owner of the *Favourite* at Bremen, was telegraphed to by the Consul and Captain, as soon as the latter had reached Portsmouth. The survivors arrived in town yesterday morning, and were forwarded by the Consul-General back to Bremen, *via* Hamburg, by one of the General Steam Navigation Company's steamers.

The total number who have perished by this sad catastrophe amounts to no fewer than two hundred and one.

John B. Gough.—He is the Paganini of orators. He plays only on one string, but one capable of infinite responses—the life of a drunkard! O, heavens and earth, O, angels, men, and devils, what a theme! running from the cherub infant, through wasted youth, blasted manhood, days of alternate revelry and cursing, a home of unrelieved misery, a death of shame and anguish! It is this that Mr. Gough recites night after night. He paces up and down some twelve or twenty feet of a platform, judiciously left clear for him, with hands clenched in agony, or pawing the air to keep off the ghosts of memory—pouring out words with such spontaniety that they seem to tumble over one another, and smother meaning in their fall, scarcely stopping at a cheer, never inviting one. He tells you with gestures, even more significant than his passionate and sometimes beautiful words, how he went out from the home of a poor but pious, loving mother, wandered from the straight road, was whipped by demons over an arid desert, fed upon the hot sand in his burning thirst, felt a word of cooling water on his toungue, saw a rainbow of hope over the abyss of seven years of sin, and was restored to strenght and purity, if not happiness. When he has done this, he can turn to other men, can paint society with a vivid pencil, and conduct an argument with a vigor the more effective because tolerant. Sometimes he will introduce an illustration, like that of the boat on the rapids, which will hold an audience in a suspense almost of agony, and force them to seek relief in appropriate tumult.—*London Times.*

We are in the midst of a Revolution!

Said Mr. Clay, on a memorable occasion. We are in the midst of a Revolution, is our response to the proceedings at Washington on the Nebraska Bill. The attempted passage of this measure is the first great effort of slavery to take American freedom directly by the throat. Hitherto it has but asked to be allowed to grow and expand side by side with that freedom, until now, at what is believed a favourable moment, it springs from its lair and clutches at the life of its political associate in the Government. It engages in a *coup d' etat*, and by the aid of northern traitors to liberty, attempts the most intolerable usurpation.

Should success attend the movement, it is tantamount to a civil Revolution, and an open Declaration of War between Freedom and Slavery on the North American Continent, to be ceaselessly waged till one or the other party finally and absolutely triumphs. If Nebraska passes, the two parties must immediately marshal themselves in hostile array. The North go on, as it has begun, to oppose every step towards making the North-West pasture ground for African Slavery. It will oppose the introduction of Slavery into Nebraska and Kansas as much after the passage of the bill as before, and should it gain foothold there, it will *make open and direct war upon the institution* within their limits now and henceforth. It will fight against the admission into the Union of either as a Slave State, and in doing this, it will necessarily be compelled in self-defence to carry the war into Africa, and fight against the admission of new Slave States from any quarter whatever. Soundness upon this question will be made a test in the election of every northern representative. The popular branch of the government must be speedily purified, and no man elected thereto from the North who is not firmly committed against the admission of more slave States. A President must be elected by the Free States who will cordially support and earnestly respond to these views. There will be no other course but this open to the Free States, except one of abject, slavish submission to the iron rod of the Southern slave-drivers, and the more despicable domination of northern flunkeyism. The passage of the Nebraska bill will rouse and consolidate the most gigantic, determined and overwhelming party for freedom that the world ever saw. We may already see in the future its gathering groups, on every hill side, in every valley, and on every prarie in the Free States.—We hear the deep and ominous murmer of the earnest voices of its myriad slowly moving masses. We behold in their faces the serious and unalterable determination of their purpose in behalf of freedom. We see the gigantic array gradually approach, closing its thick ranks, and moving onward with a force that no merely human power or human institution can resist. It sweeps along with the force of the tempest and the tornado. The spirit of liberty annimates, the spirit of progress impels, and a spirit of solemn religious duty inspires and leavens the whole mass. This invincible army bears aloft the motto, "God with us." Its immediate duties are plain. We have indicated them in the gross. Details will adjust themselves. What ulterior duties may be in store for this great Party of Liberty, time only can disclose. The decisive events of history come but slowly. They have their source as the great rivers have theirs, in the little rills that trickle in the hidden recesses of the plain and the mountain. But we cannot hide from our vision the vital fact that this party, once aroused and consolidated on a platform sufficiently wide and substancial to afford a sure basis for its operations, such as the passage of the Nebraska Kansas bill will furnish, will not hesitate in its course, or fail in its duties, however radical and sweeping those duties may become in the natural progress of events.

For the mole eyed squad of little northern men at Washington who are accidentally the controlling political force of the Government at this junction of public affairs, lighting the torches of civil discord and vainly dreaming that no conflagration is to ensue—we have but pity for their blindness and fatuity. They are under the lead of men of gross and groveling purposes, base instincts and narrow vision. They are but blind followers of the blind.

To avert throes and convulsions which must inevitably follow this infamous act, we have labored and shall labor, and as a last resort to this end, if there shall prove to be a majority of the house in favor of the final consumation of this scheme, we advocate the determined resistance of the minority to that consummation. This bold and astounding assault upon the cause of liberty and of progress, should be met by northern representatives in Congress in the spirit with which freedom in its most lofty mood has ever resisted oppression. It is a solemn duty which devolves upon them, without agency of theirs to bring about the crisis that enjoins their action. We know that it is easier to shirk it than to discharge it.—But in so clear a case, it were culpable to refuse to engage in the only procedure which gives any hope of arresting the infamous measure. For whatever results shall follow such a course, we cheerfully court our share of the responsibility. Whatever that result shall be, we unhesitatingly say, let it come. There are greater evils than a conflict between two parties in the legislative branch of the Government—greater evils than temporarily blocking the wheels of public affairs, or than producing a shock which shall precipitately send the members of Congress home to their constituents.—And clearly among them in our estimation, are the fatal and far reaching consequences of the passage of the Nebraska Bill. We urge therefore, unbending determination on the part of the northern members, hostile to this intolerable outrage, and demand of them in behalf of Peace in behalf of Freedom, in behalf of Justice and Humanity, resistance to the last. Better that confusion should ensue—better that discord should reign in the National Councils—better that Congress should break up in wild disorder—nay, better that the Capital itself should blaze by the torch of the incendiary, or fall and bury all its inmates beneath its crumbling ruins—than that this perfidy and wrong should be finally accomplished. We feel that these convictions are shared by northern millions, and that wherever the northern mind has unrestrained action and utterance, it will declare them. In pursuing the course we indicate, the friends of Freedom in the House will be sustained by the Press and by the People, and, as we believe, in whatever form support shall be demanded. We devoutly urge them to be faithful to their trust in this great emergency, and to confidently rely upon a popular sympathy that will treasure their deeds as the acts of martyrs. Such a course will secure the support of men who will hold their lives cheap in the maintainance of the righteous cause which that minority is called to defend.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

MANIFESTO OF THE CZAR.

St. Petersburg, April 11.

By the grace of God, we, Nicholas the First, Emperor and Autocrat of all the Russias, King of Poland, &c. &c., to all our subjects make known, since the commencement of our differencs with the Turkish government, we have solemnly announced to our faithful subjects, that a sentiment of justice had alone induced us to re-establish the violated rights of the orthodox christians, subjects of the Ottoman Porte.

We have not sought, we do not seek to make conquests, nor to exercise in Turkey any supremacy whatever, that might be likely to exceed that influence which belongs to Russia, by virtue of existing treaties.

At that period we already encountered distrust, then soon a hostility on the parts of the governments of France and England, who endeavored to lead the Porte astray, by misrepresenting our intentions. Lastly, at this moment, England and France throw off the mask, regard our differences with Turkey as a mere secondary question, and no longer dissemble that their sole object is to weaken Russia, to tear from her a part of her possessions, and to bring down our country from the powerful position to which the hand of the Supreme Being had exalted it.

Is it for the orthodox Russian to fear such threats?

Ready to confound the audacity of the enemy, shall she swerve from the sacred purpose that has been assigned to her by divine providence? No! Russia has not forgotten God! It is not for worldly interests that she has taken up arms; she combats for the christian faith, for the defence of her co-religionists oppressed by implacable enemies.

Let all Christendom know, then, that the thought of the sovereign of Russia is also the thought that animates and inspires all the great family of the Russian people, this, orthodox people, faithful to God and his only Son Jesus Christ our redeemer.

It is for the faith and for Christendom that we combat!

God with us—who against us?

Given at St. Petersburg, on the 11th day of the month of April, in the year of grace 1854, and the 29th of our reign.

NICHOLAS.

The Russian Manifesto, &c.

From the London Morning Chronicle, May 5.

The Emperor of Russia once more assures his subjects that, having gone to war exclusively under the pressure of religious motives, he still desires neither conquests nor undue influence in Turkey. If those for whom the new imperial manifesto is designed were of a critical temperament, they might enquire how the deadly conflict on the Danube tends to secure the objects which are suggested as its justification. The success of the Russian arms would undoubtedly render the Emperor supreme, either openly or virtually, throughout the European territories of the Porte, whilst failure, on the other hand, will obviously lead to a loss of that predominance which might long have been maintained, if it had not been too arrogantly asserted. The stale falsehood that the resistance of the Sultan to the Menschikoff demands was prompted by the Western Powers, was hardly worth repeating. If, according to the official writer, England and France only used the cause of Turkey as an excuse for their own attack on Russia, it is certainly hard that the Ottoman Territory should, for six months, have been exposed to all the ravages of war on account of a foreign quarrel. The notorious unwillingness of both the allied Governments to engage in the contest, is oddly contrasted with the charge that they determined on war for the mere purpose of diminishing the power of Russia. It is not because we have to do with a giant, but because the giant's strength is tyrannously used, that it becomes prudent and necessary to exact guarantees against future attempts at aggression. Only three months ago, the Czar was offered peace on the simple condition of evacuating provinces to which he has not to this hour, even advanced a claim. Yet the Imperial organ declares that it was the original design of France and England to dismember his dominions.

The politicians of St. Petersburg are, perhaps, not even yet acquainted with the secret correspondence. The Emperor's conversations with Sir Hamilton Seymour furnish, however, the best commentary on his declaration that he desires no aggrandizement. There was nothing said about religion, when the discussion turned on the process by which the sick man's inheritance should be divided. The appropriation of the European Provinces of the Porte, implied in the offer of Egypt and Candia to England, would scarcely have been consistent with the treaties which, as it appears, are to be vindicated and restored by the present war. On reading the constant succession of mendacious proclamations which are addressed to the Russian nation, the question arises, not whether they are true, but why they are thought worthy of publication. As it is not likely that affected professions of moderation can be popular with the ignorant multitude, we can only infer that the disclaimer of all purposes of conquest must be intended to conciliate the discontented gentry. Difficult as it is to obtain information respecting the internal condition of Russia, it is well known that the useless and increasing burdens imposed on the country have made the war highly distasteful to the nobility That great body is neither enthusiastic in its devotion to the Emperor, nor anxious to give a political triumph to the Greek Church. A large number of the aristocracy belong to the Latin Communion, and Count Nesselrode himself is a member of the Church of England. Even those of the nobility who adhere to the orthodox Eastern faith are not unwilling to proclaim, in private, their indifference to the aggrandizement of a priesthood which they universally despise.

PROVINCIAL FREEMAN.

SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1854.

Travelling Agents.

Rev. Willis Nazrey, Toronto.
Rev. Wm. H. Jones, Toronto.
Rev. T. H. Thompson, London, C. W.
Rev. H. J. Young, Toronto.

Local Agents.

The following gentlemen are requesred to act as Local Agents:

Rev. Hiram Wilson, St. Catherines.
Mr. J. W. Taylor, "
" Robert Brown, Hamilton.
" A. B. Jones, London.
" Wm. Hamilton, "
" Haywood Day, Chatham.
" Cornelius Charity, "
" Thos. Jones, Windsor.
" Coleman Freeman, Detroit, U. S.
" George De Baptist, "
" James Haley, "
" T. W. Springer, Buxton.
" George Carey, Dresden.
Rev. A. R. Green, Cincinnati.
" Wm. Webb, Pittsburg.
Mr. Thos. W. Brown, Harrisburg,
" Wm. Still, Philadelphia.
" J. N. Still, Brooklyn.

Printed for the Proprietors, by JOHN DICK, at the Office, 5, City Buildings, King Street East.

The Humbug of Reform.

"This is a great age," we are often told, and undeniably it is; great in moral progress—great in the inventive genius displayed, and great in the facilities it offers to invest vice with the semblance of virtue.

The disposition to make black appear white, is the most prominent feature of the times. It is not confined to projects of doubtful propriety either; but is as true of the most necessary reforms as of other, and less important projects.—We pass over the different schemes for this great purpose or the other, which are, in some degree, made to contribute their quota to the general fund of deception, and come at once to the most important movement now engrossing the attention of the people of America—the Abolition question. This project which has for its object the emancipation of the slave, is not an exception.

It is a difficult matter for an American to take a liberal view on subjects involving the interests of colored Americans, disconnected from the selfishness of *individual* gain, personal or pecuniary. The position assumed by the majority who oppose Negro Slavery, is, that it works positive evil to the white classes, and, for our own profit, it should be abolished; the inherent wickedness of the system is lost to sight, but "*our*" interests as white *freemen*, may not be subserved by its continuance.

All around, we hear much of Anti-Slavery.—Men now have a measure of *glory* in being Abolitionists, since the thought of security against "any more ebony additions on this continent," is prevailing, the thousands who flock to the standard, are only required to use the Shibboleth Abolition, in order to be received into the household of Anti-Slavery faith; such proselytes are not to be relied upon, much less should they be tolerated as orthodox on a subject of such great importance. Some of the most miraculous changes of the present time, have been wrought among them, first, *violently* in favor of freedom for the poor negroe, and as quick, and with no perceptible intermmediate change, as decidedly in favor of his expatriation or his continuance in servitude. A man in haste to be popular, sets out with the opinion that Slavery is encroaching upon his rights—at once a love for all men is announced, but, as there is an intervening obstacle in his progress, the brotherhood of the race is a "fixed fact": there is a surplus of affectionate considerationfor the black brother; wondrous things are to be done for him, and that in the twinkling of an eye.

In fact, being so blind that he cannot see to advantage, the seeing must be done for him. He cannot hear either, except that which has first been tried, and found to be safe for his delicate organs; the consequence is, that after many "convictions" and "opinions"—a puzzle induced by his decidedly progressive course, in spite of the tutoring and watching he gets, he is thought to be just what his barefaced oppressors have all along asserted of him—"an undesirable part of the *free* population." The land of his forefathers would be the best country for him, could it only be "fixed up a bit,"—say a few a missions and some republics; at all events, America is wanted for those whom Sojourner Truth delights in calling the "Shaxon race."

Why is it that many reflecting men will not be influenced by appeals when made to them by popular reformers, but that their true principles will out, although they cautiously try to conceal them? Sensible people will not allow themselves to be caught with the chaff of an empty profession, made by men calling themselves abolitionists, who, in addition to this, wrangle about this trifle or the other, connected with their particular creed, and so lose sight of the shadow of their aim.

We are an abolitionist—we do not want the slave to remain in his chains a second; whether the master gets paid or not, is a point of no importance to us whatever; stricly speaking; however, he has no claim to him and should not, therefore, have pay for that to which he has no shadow of right!

We go further, we want that the colored man should live in America—should "plant his tree" deep in the soil, and whether he turns white, or his neighbors turn black by reason of the residence, is of no moment. He must have his rights—must not be driven to Africa, nor obliged to stay in the States if he desires to go elsewhere.—We confess to their views as objectionable, as we know them to be, but this does not not close our eyes against the "humbug" connected with this abolition reform, some phases of which would cause a worm-eating New Hollander to hide his head from very disgust.

We are often told by good men: "I am opposed to Slavery as much as any one; it is wrong, I know, but I am no abolitionist. Your abolitionists conduct toward colored people, their especial pets, in a manner that I, an infidel, would not.—They are not sound and I know it, but I'll not throw a straw in the way of the colored man's elevation: let him emigrate, run away,—do anything for freedom; I would do so myself!"

And thus it is that the class thought to be objects of missionary effort, because of lax religious opinions, are deterred by their too true estimate of anti-slavery men, generally from publicly indentifying themselves with them.

Although the cause is known to be so completely in the jaws of humbug, genuine abolitionists are sensitive on the point, they cannot endure the least expression of distrust from friend or foe as to the general sincerity: fear of success to the cause is urged against exposition of wrong.—There will be a loss of confidence in anti-slavery men, should short-comings not be concealed, we have frequently been told, but for our life we cannot realize the propriety of such concealment.

Abolitionists invariably apply a severe test to out-siders—openly tell of all they say against the favorite theory, and industriously, though very properly, say what they should do, but dare touch one of their ranks though known to be leperous with defection! dare hint of the dangerous policy fast superceding the old uncompromising faith—the chaste walk and upright conversation of former times, and you risk raising a nest of hornets who will sting you while they can find you.

Such a state of things as now characterizes the movements of the age, should not be, and we trust it will not be continued much longer, unless anti-slavery men covet the bad notoriety now justly given to other parties because of recreancy to principle. *

Slavery Triumphant.

The Nebraska Bill has passed. By a vote of 113 to 100, Slavery has once more triumphed in the National Legislature of the United States. The minority made stout resistance for a time, but were at length forced to succumb. The Slave Power, backed by the Executive, left no stone unturned, to push the Bill through; and, in the end, resorted to a discreditable manœuvre, to accomplish their object.

That this measure was opposed to the morality and intelligence of the Free States, the proceedings of the last few months have abundantly shown. Remonstrances and petitions against it, have poured in from all quarters, with unexampled rapidity; enthusiastic public meetings have been held, at which the strongest denunciations of the measure have been invariably met with the loudest applause; staid and respectable Conservatism has whispered objection, and in some cases has even dared to speak aloud; in every place where an election has occurred, since the introduction of the measure, the candidate of the Executive has been routed by overwhelming majorities; New Hampshire, even—the home of the President and a stronghold of the Democracy—sharing the general disaffection. In spite of all these unequivocal evidences of opposition, the Bill has passed—the Slave Power has triumphed—the North has been compelled once more to lick the dust and to bow the knee in token of submission. It is thus that the Slave Power bids defiance to public opinion, and with all the insolence of despotism tramples under foot every consideration of decency and justice. And so it always will do to the end of the chapter. We have no right to look for anything else. It is its nature so to do. When we see the filthy swine avoiding garbage—the ravenous shark gentle and playful—the foul buzzard refusing carrion—then may we also expect the supporters of a system founded on oppression and steeped in blood, to venerate compacts and regard justice.

In the mean time the opposing political papers are full of fire and fury, vowing vengeance, and threatening anarchy, revolution and such like things, too frightful to name. We greatly fear, however, that the anti-slavery courage now manifested is too demonstrative to be genuine—too clamorous to be enduring. Our faith in the perseverance of the American people in any thorough and determined resistance to the demands of the overbearing South, is, as yet, wonderfully weak. We have seen so many exhibitions of Brother Jonathan's cringing, toadyish propensities, especially in respect to this very subject of the extension and domination of Slavery, that we shall require to witness the bringing forth of some of the "works meet for repentance," ere we can believe the conversion sincere. When the first deed is done, giving assurance that the back bone of the North has received any accession of strength, by the severe exercise to which it has recently been subjected, we shall be most ready and willing to add our congratulations, and to shout our hosannas. Till then, we shall take the liberty to consider all this recent explosion of wordy fury to be just what it is—and no more.

D.

Irregular Mails, or, Neglect.

Complaints are made by subscribers, especially by those in the States, that they do not get their papers. Subscribers in Buffalo and other places, charge the failure to the newspaper publishers; this is unjust as far as this paper is concerned. The *Provincial Freeman* is sent to the Toronto Post Office, and if Buffalo or other readers of the same, do not get it, the fault is at the Post Office here, or in their town or city. Which is it? Papers sent by us to Niagara, C. W., have failed to reach their owners—said to be because not received at the Office, when on the other hand, we are told here, that all papers are sent to their destination.

The irregularity of *other* papers, is of no benefit to ours, we have already had ample proof, and we do not wish to have an unfounded charge of neglect on our part, made against us also. *

At the late anniversary of the American Anti-Slavery Society, held in New York, the following resolution was adopted. It shows, at least, that the members of that Society continue courageous and hopeful, and intend to persevere in their labors for the enfranchisement of the enslaved, through the regeneration of the moral sentiment of the American people. An arduous task, truly!

D.

Resolved, That the contrast between the present aspect of the Anti-Slavery cause now, and as it presented itself twenty-three years ago, is in the highest degree cheering—that the change which has taken place in public sentiment on the subject of the colored man's rights, as evinced in the tone of the newspaper press and in the character of the current literature of the day, is such as not only to inspire the friends of the cause with the liveliest satisfaction, but to produce in the minds of all careful observers the conviction that a mighty revolution is going steadily on in this country, that will result, and that at no distant day, in the utter overthrow of American slavery, and the restoration to the colored man of all the rights of which he has been so long robbed.

The Queen's Birth-Day.

The celebration of Her Majesty's birth-day in in this city, was as expected, unusually brilliant. The morning was remarkably bright, and at an early hour persons of all ranks and conditions were astir, bent upon making the most of their holiday. Great numbers left the city by the various railroads, steamboats and other conveyances, intent upon a day's rustication; and as many or perhaps more, came flocking in from the surrounding farms and villages, hoping to feast their eyes upon the grandeur of the promised procession. Nor were they disappointed. The several companies of the Fire Brigade turned out in full force, in their showy uniforms; the national societies, with their flags and banners; the Orangemen, with their insignia; and the city council, all mustered in strength.

The procession marched to the beautiful and picturesque grounds of the old Government House, where a public meeting was organized, of which the Mayor, J. G. Beard, Esq., was appointed chairman. Resolutions expressive of congratulations and loyalty to the Queen, were proposed in eloquent speeches by Hon. Henry Sherwood, M. P. P., Hon. J. H. Cameron, Dr. M'Caul, and others, and passed by acclamation. The principal topic dwelt upon by the speakers was of course the war in which Her Majesty is now engaged with Russia. The following address was submitted for the approval of the meeting:

TO HER MAJESTY, THE QUEEN.

Most Gracious Sovereign:

We, your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Mayor, Corporation and Citizens of Toronto, in public meeting assembled, desire most respectfully to tender to your Majesty our cordial congratulations on the happy return of your Majesty's birth-day; and at the same time, humbly offer up our hearty prayers to the Giver of all good, that you may be spared

"Long to reign over us;"

and further, that with your Majesty's amiable consort and princely offspring, you may enjoy many years of domestic happiness.

We also gladly avail ourselves of the occasion to express our deep sympathy with your Majesty in the war, which, in conjunction with your allies, your Majesty has been compelled to undertake. Whilst in common with all friends of humanity we deplore the lamentable consequences which necessarily result from the warfare of nations, and earnestly pray that peace, with all its blessings may soon be restored, we cannot but feel that the war in which your Majesty is at present engaged, is alike just, honorable and necessary; and our best and warmest wishes are for the success of the fleets and armies which your Majesty has sent forth to defend the feeble from the aggressions of the strong—to maintain the integrity of the empire of an ancient ally—and to secure the preservation of the liberties of Europe.

In conclusion, we beg to acknowledge with gratitude the blessings, which, through the favor of the Almighty, we have enjoyed under your Majesty's beneficent rule; and to assure you of our devoted attachment to British connection, and our readiness to take our part in upholding British honor and British interests.

On resolution moved by L. Moffatt, Esq., the above address was adopted.

Unfortunately, in the evening, the festivities of the day were marred and the promised display of fireworks curtailed by a heavy rain. We learn, however, that attempts to keep up the entertainment were made with indifferent success, as late as 10 o'clock. We have heard of no accident whatever on the day; neither did we witness many cases of intoxication. The day on the whole passed off pleasantly; and as far as outward demonstration can do so, the citizens of Toronto have proved their loyalty to Her Majesty, and their attachment to British rule, and are evidently far enough from any idea either of separation or "annexation."

D.

GLEANINGS.

The collections at Quebec, in aid of the soldiers who have been called to the East, amount to £220.

—Rev. Dr. Willis, of this city made speech at the late Anniversary of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society. His object was to prove the Anti-Slavery character of the Bible.

—The Music Hall, in Quebec, has been rented by the government at £150 a month, for the accommodation of the legislature.

—The ship *Three Bells*, with her humane and world-renowned commander, Capt. Creighton, is reported on her way to Montreal.

—The office of the St. Catherines *Chronicle* was lately entered and robbed of a Webster's Dictionary, one or two miscellaneous volumes and four coppers! The fellows who committed that rascality are just about mean enough for the Congress of the United States. We commend them to the friendly notice of President Pierce. He has at present a good deal of mean, dirty work on hand, and would probably find them valuable auxiliaries.

—An inquest was recently held in this city, on the body of a woman named Ann Campbell. Verdict—"Excessive use of strong drink."

—The election for mayor in St. John's, New Brunswick, has resulted—Oliver, (temperance,) 1,108; Smith, 768. The vote was taken by ballot.

—The New Brunswick Religious Intelligencer says that the Maine Law has passed the Legislature of Prince Edward's Island by a vote of 15 to 7.

—The National Division of the Sons of Temperance is to hold its Annual Meeting in St. John's, New Brunswick, next month.

For the Provincial Freeman.

Buffalo, N. Y. May 23, 1854.

Dear Freeman:—I left home on the 19th, somewhat after the manner of the King's sons, who went out to seek their fortunes; not knowing certainly, which way to direct my steps—when after a good deal of debating, and a few hours' ride on the "Peerless,", I definitely decided upon Niagara Falls and Buffalo, as points of most interest for one day, and accordingly took stage thitherward, at some place on a high hill, opposite Queenston.

I shall not entertain your readers with the particulars of my journey, as I suppose the experience of one colored person, travelling in the States, is as near as may be like every other one's. The same allowance of negrophobia, and small favors in general, are meted to every one, making a striking contrast to Toronto and other places in Canada, where respectable colored people, often get (from the worst classes, only,) the abuse here received in common. The cause of the hostility of inferior persons in Canada, I attribute to jealousy—it cannot be from any other source; as hose most disturbed about the ingress of respectable persons, do not shrink from association with inferior negroes. The difference, you perceive then, is in favor of Canada. But to proceed.

The travel was through too beautiful a country to be blasted by slavery, though so it is. Vegetation tolerably forward—scenery fine, &c., but as my powers of description are not of the best, the imaginations of your readers must supply the deficiency.

Arrived at the Falls in good season, with the trifling episode of a blessing from an Irish fellowpassenger, a female, by the way, who could not "understand the impudence of some folks," that could make them object to riding in the same carriage with her little (black dog,) "Beauty," which after a remonstrance by us was settled in the "boot."

Your readers know what the Falls are, but they may not know that the *Provincial Freeman* will have more readers there in future, than all of "our" papers together. Mrs. Patterson, our agent there, (who will pardon this use of her name,) did her best to introduce the new journal, and with gratifying success. I would also "return thanks," individually, on your behalf, to the many friends who were aiding the work, but as every one does not care to see his name in print, unless unavoidable, and as no great purpose is answered by it, I forbear.

Half-past six o'clock started for Buffalo, the residence of the Emigration champion, Whitfield, and old father Burton, and landed from the cars in time to get the benefit of a drenching, which was soon forgotten, however, by the kindly reception given to the paper. Should the "times" favor, there will be a large number of readers here; at present, the prospect is in every way favorable.

"Our" people are between two fires in Buffalo. The majority are silently in favor of Emigration —Whitfield's theory is thought to be better than none, but the exclusive feature of it is not acceptable to the mass. They, with few exceptions, oppose the Anti-Emigration theory of the New York nation ;but are frightened by the great names connected with it. There are some whole-souled people in Buffalo,—some who will yet leave for Canada, and whose departure from the land of their birth, should shame the American profession of equality. More again.

S. M.

Summary of News.

The arrivals this week bring no war news of very striking import.

A great concentration of troops is going on at Shumla, and no serious operations are intended until the arrival of the French regiments.

The great victory of the Turks in the Debrudscha is confirmed.

A letter from Constantinople, of the 25th ult., states that the Turkish Government has just decreed a new and extensive levy of troops.

A dispatch from Constantinople, dated April 30th, says :

Lord Raglan has just arrived. Fifteen thousand men of the English army are already here. The artillery and cavalry are expected, and will complete the whole of the English division. An equal number of soldiers from the French army are likewise proceeding to Constantinople. The fleets were on thh 25th off Sebastopol.

Twelve Russian trading vessels have been captured before Sebastopol, by three steamers of the combined fleets.

A French steamer, near Salonica, has sunk three vessels laden with Greek volunteers.

A letter from Odessa, to a Greek firm, dated April 26, says :

"People are hurrying back to town to re-open their houses, warehouses, shops and premises; and to-morrow no vestige of the sad scene witnessed a few days ago will remain. Trade will be resumed, confidence restored, and we shall be enabled to follow diligently our peaceful avocations."

Full accounts of the bombardment have been received. The affair was far from decisive, being mere destruction without result. Three Russian ships in the harbor took fire, and burned to the water's edge; also two smaller ships and two ships of war. During the action, red hot shot from the *Terrible* blew up the Russian magazine on the mole, and silenced a formidable battery. The rockets also set the lower part of the city on fire, which burned for two days. The Allies estimate their loss at less than twenty killed. The Russians estimate their loss at twenty killed and sixty wounded.

A correspondent of the London *Times* writes from Carlscrona, Sweden, that on the 4th inst. an English frigate was ashore in the vicinity of Revel, and it was feared that her Captain and crew would be made prisoners.

Negociations for an alliance, offensive and defensive, between the Allied Powers and Sweden, are said to have progressed so favorably that they are on the point of being concluded.

It is stated in Paris, that Spain, Portugal and Piedmont are willing to join the Western Powers.

Hanover has declared against letters of marque; and it is rumored that Austria is about to do likewise.

A report is in circulation that a steam vessel, with yellow paddle-boxes, dismasted and apparently weather-beaten, supposed to be the missing City of Glasgow, had been seen steering for the Azores. Of course there must be some mistake here, as the vessel referred to was a propeller, and had no paddle-boxes.

Episcopalian Catechism.

The *Southern Episcopalian*, a Charleston, S. C. monthly, gives in its April number, an interesting catechism for slaves. We extract the following questions aud answers as samples of religious instruction.

Who keeps snakes and all bad things from hurting you? God does.

Who gave you a master and mistress? God gave them to me.

Who says that you must obey them? God says that I must.

What book tells you all these things? The Bible.

What is the Bible? The Bible is God's word.

How does God do all his work? He always does it right.

Does God love to work? Yes God is always at work.

Do the good angels work? Yes, they do what God tells them.

Do they loae to work? Yes, they love to please God.

What does God say about your work? He that will not work shall not eat.

Did Adam and Eve have to work? Yes, they were to keep the garden.

Was it hard to keep that garden? No, it was very easy.

What makes the crops so hard to grow now? Sin makes it.

What makes you lazy? My own wicked heart.

What makes you break the Sabbath? My own wicked heart.

What makes you curse and fight? My own wicked heart.

How do you know your heart is wicked? I feel it every day.

Who teaches you so many wicked things? The devil.

Must you let the devil teach you? No, I must not."—*Phil. Register.*

Description of the Dardanelles. —The Dardanelles are four strong castles built upon the European and Asiatic coasts of the Hellespont, opposite to each other, and commanding the strait. They are regarded as the key to Constantinople. The name is probably derived from the old city of Dardanum. The entrance to the Hellespont is commanded by two castles, which are called the new castles, because they were built (subsequently to the other two,) in the middle of the seventeenth century, under Mohammed IV., to afford protection to the Turkish fleets against the Venetians. The distance from one to another is about two miles and a quarter. Four hours sail to the north are the old castles built by Mahommed II., immediately after the conquest of Constantinople. They are not more than 1500 yards apart.

Farther on, the channel becomes narrower, and at an hour and a half's sail from the old castle, two promontories, about 750 yards apart, suddenly appear, and form that strait rendered famous by the bridge of Xerxes, by the nightly visits of Leonidas to Hero, and by the passage of Solyman upon a bare raft. The Turks have been extremely negligent of the celebrated castles of the Dardanelles, and at times they have been almost completely in ruins. The guns with which they are provided are said to be very large—22 English feet long, and 33 inches diameter of bore. The old castles are now seldom referred to, and when the Dardanelles are spoken of, the last-erected castles are meant.—*N. Y. Sunday Times.*

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

From the Daily News, May 6.

The Czar has received the first lesson which his pride and injustice have compelled the Western powers to read to him. The first authentic account of the operations of the allied fleets at Odessa—from beginning to end of the affair—was read last night by Lord Clarendon in the House of Lords, and described by Sir James Graham in the Commons. It is contained in a telegraphic despatch received from Admiral Dundas via Belgrade and Varno. We now know for certain that on the 22nd of April a division of steamboats had destroyed the Imperial Mole at Odessa, and certain Russian ships in harbor there; that the quarantine station, the foreign ships in harbor, and the city itself had not been injured; that the utmost care had been taken to avoid injuring private and neutral property. The Consul at Belgrade adds, on the authority of the Pacha, that the Russians land batteries had been entirely destroyed, and the great powder magazine blown up; and from other sources, that the loss sustained on board the allied fleet was comparatively very slight.

The motive which prompted the attack at Odessa, the exact motive of the operation contemplated, and the amount of success that has been acheived, are now made clearly apparent. The Admirals have (for the present) limited their efforts to a blow that should impress upon the Russian Government the conviction that it will not be allowed to transgress the laws of civilized war with impunity. They have fully succeeded in carrying this their intention into effect; have inflicted a severe and galling blow upon the enemy with scarcely any loss to themselves. And with admirable tact and discretion they have spared not only neutral property, but the private property of Russian subjects. Their actions have confirmed their words, that it is against the Government, not the people of Russia, that England and France direct their combined forces. This generous and humane forbearance ought to be as well appreciated by the Muscovites as the mortifying blow it has received will be approved by their Government. The operations of the combined fleet at Odessa cannot fail to produce a great moral effect, both as showing how unequal the Czar is to cope with the enemies his profligate arrogance has provoked, and as showing that France and England act upon the high inspiration of a resolve to enforce justice and equity, and are entirely free from blind and unreasoning anger.

The present position of affairs on the Euxine shows clearly that the Caar has provoked a hostility too mighty for him to withstand, and that he is already painfully conscious how far he has overrated his own power. He is destroying his forts and withdrawing his garrisons from Circassia, although he knows that the mountaineers, goaded to frenzy by his causeless and pertinacious infliction of the miseries of war upon them for a long series of years, will be thereby encouraged to cut off his armies in the Trans-Caucasian Provinces, and carry their retaliatory inroads far to the north of the Kuban. His fleet has strict injunctions to keep itself secure under the guns of Sabastopol. His armies in the Danubian Provinces have found it necessary to fall back upon a position in the rear of that which they first occupied, and while they are deterred by the forces concentrated round Shumla by Omar Pacha, and the presence of the allied fleets on their flank, from advancing beyond the line of the Danube, the Turkish troops from Sofia and Widden are rapidly closing in upon their rear as they retreat from Lesser Wallachia. They are held in check, and all but entirely surrounded. They have experienced mortifying and discouraging defeats —by the Turks before Kalafat, by the French and English within their own entrenchments at Odessa. Nothing but a narrow-minded conception on the part of the Western Powers of what they can and ought to do—nothing but the most pusillanimous and irresolute allowing of time to be lost, and opportunities to escape, can prevent the Western Powers from so effectually muzeling the Holstein Gottorp despotism at St. Petersburg and Moscow, as to render it utterly innocuous, at least, for a long tract of years. The first broadside has at last been discharged on the Euxine; before its echoes have died away we may hear an answering salvo from the Baltic.

Gold at the Cape of Good Hope.

A NEW AFRICAN REPUBLIC.

The Boston Traveller contains some interresting accounts from the Cape, received by the bark Springbok, from Capetown March 26th.

Gold has been found in the vicinity of Smithfield, and the deposits seem to be rich. One letter, dated March 10, says: "Gold is now found in large nuggets. We have some splendid specimens here that have been dug up in the past two days. Copper, mixed with gold, is found in abundance upon another farm."

The locality and extent of diggings are thus described :

"Smithfield is about three hundred and twenty-four miles from Algoa Bay. It is the most Southern point at which gold has been discovered, while Patchefstroom is the most northern. The distance between the two points is at least five hundred miles, the whole of which, it is highly probable will be found auriferous. The whole of this immense tract of country is almost unknown, with the exception of a small strip."

The Cape Town Advertiser says: "The fact has been ascertained that prolific gold diggings have been discovered, and by yesterday's post some sxi or eight nuggets, one weighing forty grains, have been received here."

A letter in the Eastern Province Herald says: "Gold seems to be found everywhere —on the Koesberg, in Mosech's country, and on the Smithfield Dike. What the end of this will be I cannot tell."

A letter in the Cape Town Mail, from the Smithfield diggings says :—

"The hole dug by Finley brought them down to the bed of an old river, where agates and other valuable stones were found. Here the largest nugget was found, but the water coming in in great abundance, stopped further operations. Other holes have yielded more gold, and it has now been found in such quantity as to warrant the expectation of a large discovery. The gold in some places is found in the centre of a ridge of iron stone, (which has evidently been thrown up by volcanic action) in a vein of quartz. The upper part of the vein is small, which gradually widens as the shaft is sunk. The most profitable part, the clay, is thrown away, the diggers not having the proper washing cradles. From accounts I have seen of California and Australia, there has been more gold found near the surface here than there. The deepest shaft that has been sunk is sixteen feet. Copper ore has also been found, of a purity that will astonish you. I believe the copper ore will contribute as much to the enriching of the territory as the gold discovery. The copper is found on the surface in waggon loads, and contains a considerable per centage of gold."

It is stated that England has withdrawn from any further control of the Orange river sovereignity, which appears to be the country including these new gold discoveries. A "provincial" (provisional) Republican government has been formed, with J. P. Hoffman as President. The probability is that on hearing of the gold, England will "re-anex" the infant State.

☞ The Editor of the *Temperance Organ*, at San Francisco, says he was in a *respectable* company of ladies and gentlemen in that city, a short time since, where one of the ladies (?) was drunk, and he saw that some sixteen or seventeen more acted exactly like her. He met one of the ladies next day, and she looked lean and haggard, and had a bad headache. Quite a number of the gentlemen (?) were manifestly corned—one most particularly so.

FUGITIVE SLAVES IN CANADA.

A degree of attention has of late been directed to the condition of the Fugitive Slaves resident in Canada, but comparatively little information concerning them has reached the public. The presence in this country of the Rev. Samuel Ringold Ward, who has been delegated by the Anti-Slavery Society of Canada to make the case of these Refugees more generally known, has caused a number of Gentlemen to form a Committee, for the purpose of raising a fund to afford them temporary relief, on their arrival in Canada, from the scene of their bondage.

The entire number of Fugitives in Canada may be estimated at from thirty thousand to thirty-five thousand, of whom from three to five thousand have annually escaped since the passing of the Fugitive Slave Law. On their arrival at Toronto, and other places along the Canadian frontier, that is, along a boundary of some seven hundred miles, they are usually destitute of every thing, having generally fled stealthily, and without making much preparation for flight. They undergo numerous privations on their painful and wearisome journey, being in constant peril by the way, not only through the Slave States, but through the Northern, or nominally free. At any point, if overtaken, or discovered, or even suspected, they may be dragged before the Courts, and, upon a most summary process, sent back to endure a bondage of which the ord nary rigours are always increased in the case of Fugitives, to operate as a warning to others. Hence, during their flight, they are in a constant state of suspense, fear, and excitement; and when they reach the Canadian frontier, usually fall into a condition of bodily and mental prostration, which renders them incapable of immediate efforts, and makes them objects of compassionate interest.

Being strangers, destitute of the commonest necessaries, and in some instances, suffering from temporary illness and over fatigue, they require a helping hand. The Anti-Slavery Society of Canada, and a Ladies' Society at Toronto, provide these Refugees with food, clothing, tools, or whatever they require, until they procure employment and can support themselves. This necessarily entails a very considerable expenditure, which these Societies are not in a position to meet to the extent to which their aid is needed.

It is not only an interesting fact, but one which should be emphatically dwelt upon, that the Refugee Fugitives require only temporary assistance. Labour of every kind is in great demand, and the Society being kept duly informed of the parties who are in want of labourers, they seldom fail to procure employment on advantageous terms. In no instance within the last year and a half has the Society been called upon to extend relief for more than six days, except in cases of sickness. The fund sought to be raised is therefore not intended to be set aside to maintain able-bodied men in idleness for an indefinite period, but to enable the Canadian Society to respond to the large claims made upon it, to supply the more immediate and pressing demands of the Fugitives on their arrival, and until they have sufficiently recovered from fatigue to avail themselves of the advantages of abundant employment and food, good wages, cheap land, equal liberty, and impartial laws, and the privileges and rights which are common to other classes of Canadians.

Canada being the nearest of the British Colonies to the United States, (the stronghold of Slavery) it is of no small importance to encourage the improvement and elevation of these negro refugees, because of the influence, direct and reflex, which would thereby be brought to bear upon American Slavery. The black settlers of Canada are nearly all of them fugitives from slavery. Their improvement would be a triumphant rebuke to those who once held them as chattles, and to those who hold that the slave requires to be prepared for freedom; for they would exhibit the spectacle of a people just escaped from the galling yoke competing as free men, successfully and honourably with other labour. Further, as there exist in Canada some of the prejudices against colour, and as the progressive inprovement of the coloured population is gradually undermining and destroying this feeling, their improvement affords a practical demonstration, not only of the equal capacity of the negro for self-advancement where he has a proper incentive to labour, but of the unreasonableness of the prejudice against him Lastly, his social elevation by his own industry and enterprise, is even now trimuphantly proving the fitness of the slave for freedom, the righteousness and the practicability of immediate emancipation, (in so far as the slaves themselves are concerned) and the perfect capability of the negro to live and to advance under the same government and upon terms of political and social equality with the Anglo-Saxon raise, or any other of the one great humrn family.

At a large and respectable meeting held in Freemason's Hall the Right Hon. the Earl of Shaftesbury in the Chair,—after an Address from Rev. S. R. Ward, showing the condition of the Fugitive Slaves in Canada and stating their need of temporary aid immediately upon their arrival in that Colony.—it was proposed by the Rev. C. B Gribble, of St. Paul's East Smithfield, and secconded by the Rev. Thomas James, Secretary to the Colonial Missionary Society, and adopted:

"That having heard the statement of the Rev. Samuel Ringold Ward, respecting the destitution of the Fugitive Slaves on thier arrival in Canada after affecting their escape from the United States; and, feeling that under such circumstances they have a claim on our sympathy, and need temporary assistance, this Meeting cordially approves of the object of the mission, and pledges itself to promote it ; and that for carrying out of the same the following Gentlemen be the Officers and Committee, with power to add to their number.

PRESIDENT.
THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF SHAFTESBURY.

TREASURER.
GEORGE WILLIAM ALEXANDER, Esq.

HON. SECRETARIES.
REV. JAMES SHERMAN, AND SAMUEL HORMAN-FISHER, Esq.

COMMITTEE.
APSLEY PELLATT, ESQ., M. P., G. F. WHITE, ESQ., REV. T. JAMES, REV. J. C. GALLAWAY, A. M., JAMES SPICER, ESQ., REV. GEORGE SMITH, REV. THOS. BINNEY, ROBERT FORSTER, ESQ., E. N. FOWLER, ESQ., JOSEPH SOUL, ESQ., L. A. CHAMEROVZOW, ESQ., W. JONES, ESQ., J. TALBOT TYLER, ESQ.

It was moved by the Rev. J. Wemberley, Rector of Dorrington, seconded by the Rev. George Wilkins, and adopted :—

"That the best thanks of this Meeting be presented to the Earl of Shaftesbury, for his kindness in presiding on the present occasion."

The following contributions have been already received :—

	£	s.	d.
His Grace the Duke of Sutherland	10	0	0
Her Grace the Duchess of Sutherland	10	0	0
His Grace the Duke of Argyle	10	0	0
The Most Noble the Marchioness of Kildare	5	0	0
The Right Hon. the Earl of Shaftesbury	10	0	0
The Right Hon. the Earl of Harrowby	10	0	0
The Right Hon. the Earl Waldegrave	2	0	0
The Hon. Arthur Kinnaird, M.P.	10	0	0
Sir Edward North Buxton, Bart.	10	0	0
The Viscount Ebrington, M.P.	1	0	0
The Lord R. Grosvenor, M.P.	2	0	0
The Lord Mayor of London, M. P.	5	5	0
The Lord Calthorpe	10	0	0
Dowager Lady Gray	2	0	0
Lady Acland	5	0	0
Lady Macdonald	5	0	0
Rev. James Sherman	5	0	0
Rev. Thomas Binney	2	0	0
Mr. S. Berry	1	0	0
Mrs. W. Cook	1	0	0
G. T.	1	1	0
Miss Copley	3	0	0
H. Spicer, Esq.	5	0	0
W. R. Spicer, Esq.	5	0	0
S. Horman-Fisher, Esq	5	0	0
Ernest Bunsen, Esq.	5	0	0
R. Forster, Esq.	5	0	0
Collection at Islington	7	14	6
G. F. White, Esq., and Family	5	15	0
J. T. Tyler, Esq.	1	0	0
Mr. J. Fitzgerald	5	0	0
James Spicer, Esq.	10	10	0
Samuel Morley, Esq.	10	0	0
George Hitchcock, Esq.	10	0	0
J. T. Barry, Esq.	10	0	0
Joseph Sturge, Esq.	10	0	0
Messrs. Clarke, Beeton & Co.	5	0	0
Mr. Smithers	1	0	0
Samuel Sturge, Esq., and Friends	25	0	0
James Cunliffe, Esq.	10	10	0
Miss Sophia Portal	20	0	0
Collection at Freemasons' Hall	12	0	0
J. Cheetham, Esq., M. P.	5	0	0
C. Hindley, Esq.. M.P.	1	0	0
A. Pellatt, Esq., M.P.	2	0	0
E. Ball, Esq., M. P.	1	0	0
Sir George Goodman, M.P.	1	0	0
Sir James K. Shuttleworth	1	0	0
J. Talbot Tyler, Esq., (2nd donation)	1	0	0
Rev. W. Brock	1	0	0
Rev. J. Hamilton, D.D.	1	0	0
Mr. Hunter	1	0	0
W. Cook, Esq., M.D.	1	0	0
Mr. E. Hall	1	0	0
Rev. George Smith	1	0	0
Collection at Brighton	10	11	1½
Mrs. Casterton	5	0	0
J. Nisbet, Esq.	5	5	0
C. Gray, Esq.	2	0	0
T. G. Stapleton, Esq.	1	1	0
Mr. W. Purvis	1	1	0
T. Waterman, Esq.	5	0	0
D. Beeman, Esq.	5	0	0
Rice Hopkins, Esq.	2	0	0
Joseph Tritton, Esq.	5	0	0
Edward Edwards, Esq.	5	0	0
Jacob Post, Esq.	5	0	0
James Dawson, Esq.	2	0	0
W. Flanders, Esq.	5	0	0
William Edwards, Esq.	5	0	0
W. Churchill, Esq	2	0	0
Rev. Thomas James	2	0	0
R. C. L. Bevan, Esq.	10	0	0
Mrs. Faulkener	1	0	0
Miss Jane Grant	5	0	0
J. Brown, Esq.	5	0	0
E. Viney, Esq.	5	5	0
R. N. Fowler, Esq.	5	0	0
F. W. Cobb, Esq.	5	0	0
Joseph Cooper, Esq.	5	0	0
W. Janson, Esq.	5	0	0
Messrs. McIntosh & Gordon	2	0	0
Mr. Geldart	1	0	0
Collection at Cavendish Chapel, Ramsgate	12	11	5
G. Putley, Esq.	1	1	6
Sundry small sums.	1	5	0

WAGES IN CANADA.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Bricklayers,	8	9	to	11	3
Masons,	8	9		10	0
Stone-cutters,	6	3		8	9
Joiners	6	3		8	9
Carpenters,	6	3		7	6
Tinsmiths,	6	3		6	10½
Painters,	6	3		7	6
Hatters,	6	3		8	9
Printers, (Compositors)	7	6		8	4
" Power-Pressmen,	7	6		8	9
Tailors, Male,	5	0		6	3
" Female,	1	3		2	6
Shoemakers,	5	0		6	3
Upholsterers	6	3		7	6
Coopers,	3	9		5	0
Farm Laborers, with board	2	6		3	9
Day Laborers	3	0		5	0
Boys and Girls, (12 to 14)	1	3		1	9
Dressmakers, with board	1	6		2	6
Railway Laborers,	5	0		6	3
Needlewomen, with board	1	3		2	6
Servant Maids, per month,	7	6		25	0
Servant Men,	50	0		70	0
Servant Boys,	20	0		35	0
Carters, per load,	1	3		1	10½

☞ 5s. currency is equal to $1 U. S. money.

MARKETS.

Toronto, May 52, 1854.

Flour—Millers' Extra Superfine, per bbl. 38s 9d to 40s 0d. Farmers' per 196 lbs. 35s to 37s 6d.—Wheat.—Fall, per bushel of 60 lbs. 8s 3d to 8s6d. Wheat.—Spring, 5s 10d to 6s 3d. Oatmeal—per barrel of 196 lbs. 38s 9d to 40s. Buckwheat Flour—per 196 lbs. 37s 6d to 40s. Indian Corn Meal—per 200 lbs. 25s to 26s 3d. Rye—per bush of 56 lbs. 5s 6d to 6s. Barley.—per bushel of 48 lbs. 3s 6d to 3s 9d. Oats—per bushel of 34 lbs. 3s 3d to 3s 6d. Peas (small) per bushel of 60 lbs 4s to 4s 6d. Peas—(Marrowfats) 4s 6d to 5s.—Timothy Seed—per bushel of 48 lbs. 8s 9d to 11s 3d. Clover Seed—per bushel of 60 lbs 33s 9d to 35s. Hay—per ton 140s 6d. Straw—per ton 40s to 50s. Cordwood—per cord 18s 9d to 22s.—Beef, per 100lbs. 40s to 42s 6d. Pork—In the hog per 100 lbs. 30s to 32s6d. Mutton; per lb by the quarter, 5d to 6d. Veal; per lb by the quarter, 4½ to 6d. Lard; per lb. 5d to 6d. Tub Butter, per lb. 8d to 9d. Fresh Butter; 1s to 1s 3d.—Eggs; per dozen, 7d to 8d. Turkeys; each, 4s to 6s 3d. Geese; each, 1s 8d to 2s 6d. Ducks per couple, 1s 8d to 2s 6d. Fowls; per pair 2s 6d to 3s. Potatoes; per bushel, 4s 6d to 5s. Turnips; per bushel, 1s 3d to 1s 6d. Onions; per bushel, 8s 9d to 10s. Sheep Skins; 4s 6d to 5s 7 1-2. Coal; per ton 37s 6d to 40s.

LONDON.

(*Corrected from the Prototyye.*)

Fall Weat, per bushel, 6s 3d to 6s 6d. Sring do. 5s 9½d 0s 0d. Barley 3s 9d to 0s 0d. Oats per bushel, 2s 6d to 0s 0d. Hay per ton, 60s 0d to 80s 0d. Potatoes per bushel, 3s 9d to 2s 6d. Beef per 100, 20s 0d to 25s 0d. Pork per 100, 25s to 27s 6d. Butter per lb. 0s 9d to 0s 10d. Eggs per doz., 0s 6d to 0s 0d. Apples per bushel, 7s 6d to 0s 0d. Chickens per pair, 1s 10½d to 1s 3d. Turkeys each, 3s 9d to 0s 0d.

CHATHAM.

(*Corrected from the Kent Advertiser.*)

Highest Prices given in York Cy.

	s	d		s	d
Grain—wheat per bus.	11	6	a	0	0
Oats ber bus.	3	0	a	0	0
Corn do	5	0	a	6	0
Barley do	5	0	a	0	0
Hay, per ton	80	0	a	0	0
Provisions—Potatoes per bus.	3	0	a	0	0
Beef per 100 lb.	56	0	a	00	0
Pork do	44	0	a	0	0
Butter per lb	1	0	a	0	0
Eggs per doz	0	10	a	0	0

TABLE

For Calculating the Difference between Sterling Money and Currency.

PENCE.						POUNDS.				
Currency.				Sterling.		Currency.				Sterling.
£.	s.	d.		s.	d.	£.	s.	d.		£.
0	0	1¼	equal to	0	1	1	4	4	equal to	1
0	0	2½	"	0	2	2	8	8	"	2
0	0	3¾	"	0	3	3	13	0	"	3
0	0	5	"	0	4	4	17	4	"	4
0	0	6¼	"	0	5	6	1	8	"	5
0	0	7½	"	0	6	7	6	0	"	6
0	0	9	"	0	7	8	10	4	"	7
0	0	10	"	0	8	9	14	8	"	8
0	0	11¼	"	0	9	10	19	0	"	9
0	1	0½	"	0	10	12	3	4	"	10
0	1	1¾	"	0	11	13	7	8	"	11
0	1	3	"	1	0	14	12	0	"	12
						15	16	4	"	13
0	1	2¾	"	1	0	17	0	8	"	14
0	2	5½	"	2	0	18	5	0	"	15
0	3	8¼	"	3	0	19	9	4	"	16
0	4	10½	"	4	0	20	13	8	"	17
0	6	1	"	5	0	21	18	0	"	18
0	7	3¾	"	6	0	23	2	4	"	19
0	8	6½	"	7	0	24	6	8	"	20
0	9	9	"	8	0	121	13	4	"	100
0	10	11¾	"	9	0	243	6	8	"	200
0	12	2	"	10	0	365	0	0	"	300
0	13	4¼	"	11	0	486	13	4	"	400
0	15	7½	"	12	0	608	6	8	"	500
0	15	10¼	"	13	0	730	0	0	"	600
0	17	1	"	14	0	851	13	4	"	700
0	18	3	"	15	0	973	6	8	"	800
0	19	5¾	"	16	0	1095	0	0	"	900
1	0	8¼	"	17	0	1216	13	4	"	1000
1	1	11¼	"	18	0	2433	6	8	"	2000
1	3	1¼	"	19	0	4866	13	4	"	4000
1	4	4	£1	0	0	8305	6	8	"	5000

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE PROVINCIAL FREEMAN.

REV. S. R. WARD, EDITOR.
REV. ALEX. M'ARTHUR, COR. EDITOR.

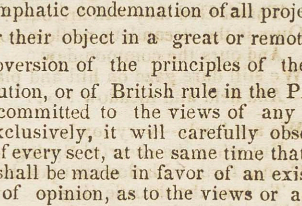
The Provincial Freeman will be devoted to Anti-Slavery, Temperance and General Literature. The organ of no particular Political Party, it will open its columns to the views of men of different political opinions, reserving the right, as an independent Journal, of full expression on all questions or projects affecting the people in a political way; and reserving, also, the right to express emphatic condemnation of all projects, having for their object in a great or remote degree, the subversion of the principles of the British Constitution, or of British rule in the Provinces.

Not committed to the views of any religious sect exclusively, it will carefully observe the rights of every sect, at the same time that a reservation shall be made in favor of an existing difference of opinion, as to the views or actions of the sects respectively.

As an advertising medium, as a vehicle of information on Agriculture,—and as an enemy to vice in any and every conceivable form and a promoter of good morals, it shall be made worthy of the patronage of the public.

M. A. SHADD, Publishing Agent.
Office, 5, City Buildings, King Street East, Toronto.

1854.
THE STEAMER



PEERLESS.

Important to Toronto Passengers.

THE Subscriber would inform Passengers that he has leased the EATING DEPARTMENT and the BAR on board the Steamer Peerless, and will make exertions to satisfy Passengers, by keeping a good Table and excellent Liquors.

Dinner at Cabin Table served at Half past One o'clock.

HOT COFFEE AND MEALS

For Deck Passengers, ready at all hours; and when the Stage arrives at Lewiston, by going down the Stairs to the Steamboat, they can get a comfortable Hot Meal for

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

The Steamboat leaves Lewiston at 12½ o'clock, P. M.; and Passengers who eat on board, will not be hurried from the table.

D. HURLEY.

P. S. A Shaving Saloon is also attached to the above.

THE CANADA
LIFE ASSURANCE
COMPANY.

INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

CAPITAL $200,000.

HUGH C. BAKER, Esq., *President.*
JOHN YOUNG, Esq., *Vice-President.*

ASSURANCES may be effected in this Company on single or joint lives, or on the contingency of one life surviving another; for the whole term of life, or for a limited poriod; by a single payment, or a limited number of payments; or annual payments only ceasing at death; to secure a sum at any given age, or at death, should death occur before the attainment of that age. Endowments for children, immediate or deferred annuities, and generally any transaction contingent on the value and duration of life, may be effected in this Company.

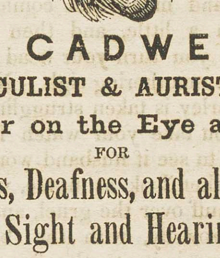
Among the advantages offered by this, the only Life Assurance Company ever established in British North America, may be enumerated *moderate rates and small expenditures; local management and speedy settlement of claims; liberal conditions,* especially in reference to *lapsed policies.*

Prospectuses, forms of proposal, and full information as to the prosperous condition of the Company, may be had from

SAMUEL S. MACDONELL,
Agent.

D. Charles A. Cosgrain, for Sandwich and Windsor, Medical Referee.

MR. S. S. MACDONELL, Barrister, Attorney at Law, Notary Public, &c., &c., Windsor, C. W.



DR. CADWELL,
OCULIST & AURIST,
Operator on the Eye and Ear,
FOR
Blindness, Deafness, and all Defects of Sight and Hearing.

SURGERY No. 50 KING ST. EAST,
☞ Open from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. ☜

Residence Corner of Wellington and York Sts.
Toronto, May 20th, 1854.

NOTICE.

Any person desirous of a copy of Dr. CADWELL'S Treatise on the Eye and Ear, just published, and containing a large report of very interesting cases, will receive the same, FREE OF CHARGE, by forwarding his address (*post paid,*) to the Subscriber.

F. A. CADWELL, M. D.
Toronto, May 20th, 1854.

HOUSE OF ALL NATIONS,
40, *KING STREET EAST,*
(OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET,)
NEAR THE POST OFFICE,
TORONTO, C. W.

SAMUEL HEAKES again respectfully invites public attention to one of the best assorted and cheapest Stocks in the City.

Elegant Summer Shawls,
Of every Description;
SILK, SATIN, TUSCAN, STRAW, AND FANCY
BONNETS,
Very Fashionable and very Cheap;
Every kind of DRESS GOODS that can be named or desired;
MUSLINS, (FAST COLORS,)
From 7½d. per yard;
BOYLE'S AND ASHTON'S PRINTS;
Parasols, Ribbons, Flowers;
Silk Mantles, &c. &c.

All offered at the lowest remunerative prices.
An early call is respectfully solicited.
ma. 20.—tf. SAMUEL HEAKES.

G. HARCOURT'S
CLOTHING STORE,
KING STREET EAST.

THE Subscriber has just received a very superior assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Vesting of the newest pattern and material. Every article belonging to a gentleman's complete outfit kept constantly on hand.

GEO. HARCOURT,
ma. 13—1m. 11, King Street East.

GREAT BARGAINS
OF
BOOTS AND SHOES,
AT
The English House, No. 80, Yonge Street,
One Door North of Adelaide Street.

JOHN HAWKE begs to apprize the Citizens of Toronto, and the inhabitants of the surrounding neigbourhood, that he has on hand a choice and well-selected stock of Ladies' Gentlemen's and Children's BOOTS and SHOES, which will be sold at the lowest possible prices for Cash.

BOOTS AND SHOES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER,
By superior Workmen, from the best materials and at the shortest notice.

Purchasers are invited to call and inspect the above Stock.

☞ *Remember the "English Boot and Shoe Store," No. 80, Yonge Street.*

1854.] Spring Arrangement. [1854.

Quickest and Cheapest Route
FOR
NEW YORK, BOSTON, AND OTHER ATLANTIC CITIES,
Buffalo, Rochester, Albany,
AND
THE WESTERN STATES,
CARRYING THE MAILS.

The Steamer "PEERLESS," commencing on the 25th inst., leaves at 7½, a. m., from Yonge Street Wharf, for NIAGARA, QUEENSTON, and LEWISTON, connecting with the undermentioned Lines, as noted:

At Niagara Falls Suspension Bridge with the New York Central Railroad, passing through Rochester and Albany, and arriving at New York at 9 o'clock next morning.

At the Falls, with the Buffalo R. R., arriving in Buffalo at 3 o'clock. At Buffalo, with the Steamers going west, also with the Railroads running west.

Through Tickets to the above places can be procured at the Office of the New York Central R. R. R. ARNOLD, Agent, a few doors East of the American Hotel, or of the Purser on board the Boat.

J. B. GORDON, Agent,
Toronto & Niagara Steamers.
Toronto, March, 1854.

Great Western Railway,
Open from Windsor to Niagara Falls.

ON and after MONDAY, the 30th January, 1854, Trains will run as follows:

GOING EAST.
EXPRESS TRAIN.
Leave Windsor at - - - 10 00 a. m.
Leave London at - - - 2 30 p. m.
Leave Hamilton at - - - 6 10 p. m.
Arrive at the Falls at - - 8 00 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN.
Leave London at - - - 7 00 a. m.
Leave Hamilton at - - - 10 50 a. m.
Arrive at the Falls at - - 1 30 p. m.

GOING WEST.
EXPRESS TRAIN.
Leave the Falls at - - - 10 30 a. m.
Leave Hamilton at - - - 12 30 p. m.
Leave London at - - - 4 05 p. m.
Arrive at Windsor, at - - 8 40 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN.
Leave the Falls at - - - 12 15 p. m.
Leave Hamilton at - - - 2 45 p. m.
Arrive at London - - - 6 40 p. m.

The above Trains run in direct connection with Trains on the New York Central and Michigan Central Railroads.

Through Tickets may be obtained at Hamilton, London, Windsor or Detroit, for New York, Boston, Albany, Buffalo and Chicago.

C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director.
Hamilton, January, 1854.

JOB PRINTING!

THE PROPRIETORS of the *PROVINCIAL FREEMAN* would inform their friends and the public, that their Office is supplied with all the requisites for the execution of every description of JOB PRINTING, in the best and handsomest style, with accuracy and despatch. They would, also, respectfully solicit a continuance of that patronage heretofore extended to Mr. Stephens, its former owner; fully expecting that the Office will continue to maintain the high character it has deservedly acquired under the very efficient management of that gentleman.

Cards, Labels, Handbills, Show Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Check Books, Bank Books, and every other description of Letter-press Printing, at the Office of the *PROVINCIAL FREEMAN*, on reasonable terms.

PUNCTUALITY!!

BROWN & FLAMER,
Late of Philadelphia.

FASHIONABLE BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS, No 33 King Street West. All work warranted to be done in a Superior Style. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Feet measured on anatomical principles.
Toronto, March 18th, 1854. 2

CAYLEY & CAMERON, Barristers, &c., &c., Office Church Street, next door to the Court House.
William Cayley,
Matthew Crooks Cameron.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned begs to inform the public generally, that he is prepared to furnish the following articles at the wholesale and retail:

AXE HANDLES, PICK HANDLES,
ADZE HANDLES, BUCK-SAW FRAMES,
SAW-HORSES, &c., made in the best manner.

Also by the Retail, New BUCK-SAWS, of the best quality, in complete order for service. Also forShaw's Axes ready handled and also handles put into axes and other tools.

T. SMALLWOOD'S Saw Factory,
York Street, No. 36.

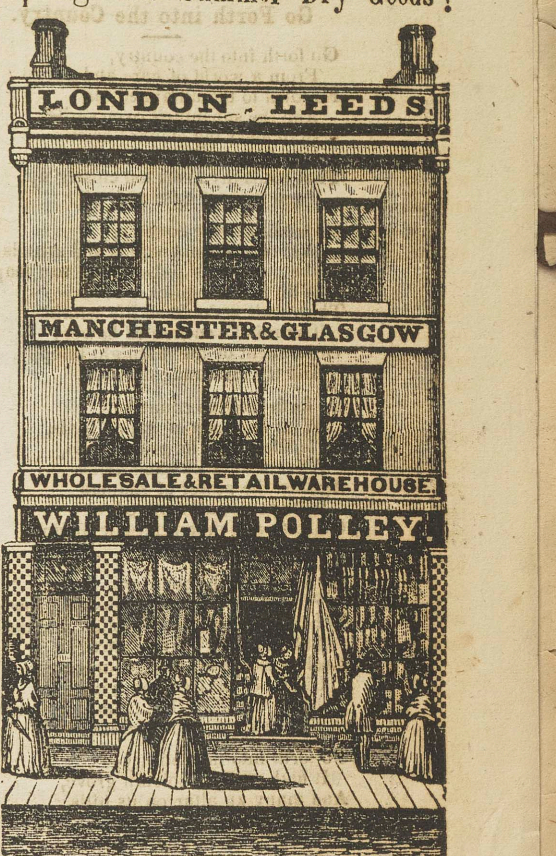
Fashionable Hair Cutting!

THE Subscriber grateful to his old patrons, and the public generally, for their past favors, would most respectfully invite them to visit him at No. 68 King Street West, two doors East of Ellah's Hotel, were he will take great pleasure in waiting on all who may wish to be operated upon, in the line of either HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING, HAIR CURLING, or SHAMPOOING.

THOS. F. CAREY.
Toronto, March, 16, 1854.

A. B. JONES,
DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND CROCKERYWARE,
NO. 31½ DUNDAS STREET,
LONDON, C. W.

FRESH ARRIVALS!
Spring and Summer Dry Goods!


LONDON . LEEDS.
MANCHESTER & GLASGOW
WHOLESALE & RETAIL WAREHOUSE.
WILLIAM POLLEY.

WILLIAM POLLEY,
66, KING STREET EAST,
TORONTO,

RESPECTFULLY intimates to the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country, that he has now on hand his first arrivals of
FRESH, SEASONABLE, STAPLE, AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
Comprising the latest and most approved styles in
Ladies' Fancy Dress Silks,
De Laines and Parisian Dress Goods,
Printed Muslins and Bareges,
Plain and Fancy Straw Bonnets,
Rich Cambric Prints,
Brocaded and Moir Antique Parasols,
Bonnet Ribbons, Shawls,
Sewed Habit Shirts and Collars,
Muslin Sleeves, Veils, Flowers,
Neck Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.,
With every variety of Hosiery and Gloves, (all sizes,) Sarsanets, Persians, Muslins, Nets, Laces, Edgings, &c. &c.

Every description of Grey Cottons, White Cottons, Stripes, Hollands, Linens, Drills, Gambroons, Tweeds, Doeskins, Cloths, Vestings, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

Intending Purchasers visiting Toronto are respectfully solicited to call and examine the Stock, which, for variety and excellence is not surpassed in this city.

☞ *TERMS CASH.* ☜

WILLIAM POLLEY,
Third Door West Church Street.
Chequered Warehouse,
Toronto, May 3, 1854.

PHŒNIX FOUNDRY,
Machine and Stove Works, &c., &c.

JOHN McGEE

RESPECTFULLY announces that he is manufacturing, at the above establishment, 58, Yonge Street,

GRIST and SAW MILL,
AND
Machinery Castings and Forgings,
Of every description; also, plain and ornamental
CAST IRON COLUMNS,
Pilasters, Window Caps, Sills,
AND GRATES, BARK MILLS,
Oven Mouths & Cauldrons
SUGAR KETTLES,
SLEIGH SHOES, DOG IRONS,
PLOUGH CASTINGS, &c.,

on the most improved principles; and neither labor nor expense will be spared to turn out work, which for strength and durability cannot be surpassed.

He is extensively manufacturing improved plain and ornamenlal Coal and Wood, Air-tight, COOKING, PARLOR and BOX STOVES, of various sizes and patterns; Hollow-Ware, &c., which he offers to the Trade on as easy terms and at as low rates as any other establishment in Canada.

Orders from the country promptly fulfilled.

BRASS CUTTINGS

Of every description made and finished. A large supply of Tin, Sheet-Iron and Copper Ware, kept constantly on hand.

Toronto, May 6th, 1854.

PEOPLE'S
HAT AND FUR WAREHOUSE,
84, Yonge Street, Toronto.

W. H. ASHWORTH

RESPECTFULLY informs the public of Toronto and vicinity that the above Establishment is now open with a very large and well assorted stock of

Hats, Caps, Kossuths, &c.
Manufactured under his own immediate inspection from the best materials.

As W. H. A. intends to adhere strictly to the CASH SYSTEM, he can promise those who favour him with their custom *a First rate Article at the Lowest possible Price.*

Children's Fancy Hats in great Variety.
☞ NO SECOND PRICE. ☜
Toronto, May 6th, 1854.

ANDREW HENDERSON, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, No. 32, Yonge St., Toronto

References,—Thomas Clarkson, Esq., President of the Board of Trade; John Robertson, Esq., Messrs. A. Ogilvie & Co.; Messrs. Howard Fitch; Messrs. D. Crawford & Co.

CHARLES FLETCHER,
BOOKSELLER and STATIONER,
No. 54, Yonge Street,
TORONTO.

British and American Works imported and for sale at the smallest possible advance upon the wholesale prices.

$5 REWARD!

STOLEN OR STRAYED,
About the 1st of April, 1854.

A large bay horse, in good condition, 9 years old, abou 16 hands high, with a large white mark on his face, and two splinter bones on his forelegs; has a cock tail, and about 8 inches above his tail a lump where he has been hurt; and his nigh side hind foot white.

Whoever will give information where the horse may be found, or bring him to the owner, will receive the above reward.

JOHN MORLY, Brickmaker,
Kingston Road, 2½ miles from the Market.

☞ Any one keeping this horse after this notice, will be prosecuted according to law. ☜

CHARLES MARCH

HOUSE Sign and Ornamental Painter, Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger, Carver, Gilder and Glass Stainer. Mixed Paints, Putty, Enamelled and Plain Window Glass and Looking Glass, for Sale at the lowest Cash prices.

No. 29, King Street West,
Toronto, 10th April, 1854. 4

VANKOUGHNET & BROTHER

BARRISTERS, Atntoreys, &c., &c.—Office in Church Street, over "The City Bank" Agency, two doors south of St. Andrew's Church.

D. FARRAR & CO.
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, &c &c.
NO. 15, DUNDAS STREET,
LONDON, C. W.

Miscellaneous.

Go Forth into the Country.

Go forth into the country,
From a world of care and guile,
Fo forth to the untainted air,
And the sunshine's open smile;
It shall clear thy clouded brow—
It shall loose the worldly coil
That binds thy heart too closely up,
Thou man of care and toil!

Go forth into the country,
Where gladsome sights and sounds
Make the heart's pulses thrill and leap
With fresher, quicker bounds.
They shall wake fresh life within
The mind's enchanted bower;
Go, student of the midnight lamp,
And try their magic power.

Go forth into the country,
With its songs of happy birds,
Its fertile vales, its grassy hills,
Alive with flocks and herds.
Against the power of sadness
Is its magic all arrayed—
Go forth and dream no idle dreams,
O, visionary maid!

Go forth into the country,
Where the nut's rich clusters grow;
Where the strawberry nestles 'mid the furze,
And the holly-berries glow.
Each season hath its treasures,
Like thee all free and wild—
Who would keep thee from the country,
Thou happy, artless child?

Go forth into the country—
It hath many a solemn grove,
And many an altar on its hills,
Sacred to peace and love.
And while with grateful fervor
Thine eyes its glories scan,
Worship the God who made it all,
O, holy, Christian man!

Vision of Charles XI.

We are in the habit of laughing incrudulously at stories of visions, and supernatural apparitions, yet some are so well authenticated that if we refuse to believe them, we should in consistency, reject all historical evidence. The fact I am about to relate is guaranteed by a declaration signed by four credible witnesses; I would only add, that the prediction contained in this declaration was well known and generally spoken of long before the occurrence of the events which have apparently fulfilled it.

Charles XI. father of the celebrated Charles XII. was one of the most despotic, but, at the same time, wisest monarchs, who ever reigned in Sweden. He curtailed the enormous privileges of the nobility, abolished the power of the Senate, made laws on his own authority; in a word, he changed the constitution of the country hitherto an oligarchy, and forced the States to invest him with absolute power. He was a man of enlightened and strong mind, firmly attached to the Lutheran religion; his disposition was cold, unfeeling, and phlegmatic, utterly destitute of imagination. He had just lost his queen, Ulrica Eleonora, and he appeared to feel her death more than could have been expected from a man of his character. He became even more silent and gloomy than before, and his incessant application to business proved his anxiety to banish painful reflections.

Towards the close of an autumn evening he was sitting in his dressing-gown and slippers, before a large fire in his private apartment. His chamberlain, Count Brahe, and his physician, Baumgarten, were with him. The evening wore away and his Majesty did not dismiss them as usual; with his head down and his eyes fixed on the fire, he maintained a profound silence, weary of his guests, and fearing, half-unconsciously to remain alone. The count and his companion tried various subjects of conversation but could interest him in nothing. At length Brahe, who supposed that sorrow for the queen was the cause of his depression, said with a deep sigh, and pointing to her portrait which hung in the room:

"What a likeness that is! How truly it gives the expression, at once so gentle and so dignified!"

"Nonsense!" said the king angrily, "the portrait is far too flattering; the queen was decidedly plain."

Then, vexed at his unkind words, he rose and walked up and down the room, to hide an emotion at which he blushed. After a few minutes he stopped before the window looking into the court; the night was black and the moon was in her first quarter.

The palace where the kings of Sweden now reside was not completed, and Charles XI. who commenced it, inhabited the old palace situated on the Ritzholm, facing Lake Modu. It is a large building in the form of a horse-shoe; the king's private apartments were in one of the extremities, opposite was the great hall where the States assembled to recieve communications from the crown. The windows of that hall suddenly appeared illuminated. The king was startled, but at first supposed that a servant with a light was passing through; but then, that hall was never opened except on state occasions, and the light was too brilliant to be caused by a single lamp. It then occurred to him that it must be a conflagration; but there was no smoke, and the glass was not broken; it had rather the appearance of an illumination. Brahe's attention having been called to it, he proposed sending one of the pages to ascertain the cause of the light but the king stopped him, saying, he would go himself to the hall. He left the room, followed by the count and doctor with lighted torches. Baumgarten called the man who had charge of the keys, and ordered him in the king's name to open the doors of the great hall. Great was his surprise at this unexpected command. He dressed himself as quickly as possible, and came to the king with his bunch of keys. He opened the first door which served as an ante-chamber to the hall. The king entered and what his amazement at finding the walls hung with black.

"What is the meaning of this," exclaimed he.

The man replied, that he did not know what to make of it, adding, "When the gallery was last opened there was certainly no hanging over the oak pannelling."

The king walked on to the door of the hall.

"Go no further, for heaven's sake," exclaimed the man; "surely there is sorcery going on inside. At this hour, since the queen's death, she walks up and down here. God protect us."

"Stop sire," cried the count and Baumgarten together, "don't you hear that noise who knows to what dangers you are exposing yourself! At all events allow me to summon the guards."

"I will go in" said the king firmly, "open the door at once."

The man's hand trembled so that he could not turn the key.

"A fine thing to see an old soldier frightened," said the king, shrugging his shoulders; "come count, will you open the door?"

"Sire," replied Brahe, "let your Majesty command me to march to the mouth of the Danish and German cannon, and I will obey unhesitatingly, but I cannot defy hell itself."

"Well," said the king in a tone of contempt, "I can do it myself."

He took the key, opened the massive oak door, and entered the hall, pronouncing "With the help of God." His two attendants, whose curiosity overcame their fears, or who, perhaps were ashamed to desert their sovereign followed him. The hall was lighted up by an innumerable number of torches. A black hanging had replaced the old tapestry. The benches round the hall were occupied by a multitude, all dressed in black; their faces were so dazzingly bright that the four spectators of this scene were unable to distinguish one of them. On an elevated throne from which the king was accustomed to address the assembly, sat a bloody corpse, as if wounded in several parts and covered with the ensigns of royalty; on his right stood a child—a crown on his head, and a scetpre in his hand; at his left an old man leant on the throne; he was dressed in a mantle formerly worn by the administrators of Sweden before it became a kingdom under Gustavus Vasa. Before the throne were seated several grave anstere looking personages, in long black robes. Between the throne and the benches of the assembly was a block covered with black crape; an axe lay beside it. No one in the vast assembly appeared conscious of the presence of Charles and his conpanions. On their entrance they heard nothing but a confused murmer, in which they could distinguish no words. Then the most venerable of the judges in black robes. he who seemed to be their president, rose, and struck his hand five times on a large folio volume which lay open before him.—Immediately there was a profound silence, and some young men richly dressed, their hands tied behind their backs, entered the hall by a door opposite to that which Charles had opened. He who walked first and who appeared the most important of the prisoners, stopped in the middle of the hall, before the block, which he looked at with supreme contempt. At the same time the corps on the throne trembled convulsivly, and a crimson stream flowed from its wounds. The young man knelt down, laid his head on the block, the axe glittered in the air for a moment, and descended on the block, the head rolled over the marble pavement, and reached the feet of the king, and stained his slipper with blood. Until this moment surprise had kept Charles silent, but this horrible spectacle roused him, and advancing two or three steps towards the throne, he boldly addressed the figure on its left in the well known formulary:

"If thou art of God, speak; if of the other leave us in peace."

The phantom answered slowly and solemnly:

"King Charles, this blood will not flow in thy time, but five reigns after." Here the voice became less distinct, "Woe, woe, woe to the blood of Vasa?"

The form of the assembly now became less clear, and seemed but colored shades: soon they entirely disappeared; and the lights were extinguished; still they heard a melodious noise, which one of the witnesses compared to the murmuring of the wind among the trees, another to the sound a harp string gives in breading. All agreed as to the duration of the aparition, they say it lasted ten minutes. The hangings, the head, the waves of blood, and all disappeared with the phantoms, but Charles' slippers still retained a crimson stain which alone would have served to remind him of the scenes of that night, if indeed they had not been but too well engraven on his memory.

When the king returned to his apartments, he wrote an account of what he had seen, and he and his companions signed it. In spite of all the precautions taken to keep these circumstances private, they were well known, even during the lifetime of Charles, and no one hitherto has thought fit to raise doubts as to their authenticity.

The Sabbath Bell.

BY ELIZA COKK.

Peal on, peal on—I love to hear
The old Church ding-dong soft and clear;
The welcome sounds are doubly blest
With future hopes and earthly rest.
Yet though no calling chime is found
To spread the cheering echoes round,
There's not a place where man may dwell,
But he can hear a Sabbath bell.

Go to the woods, where winter's song
Howls, like a famished wolf, along,
Or where the south winds scarcely turn
The light leaves of the trembling fern—
Although no cloister chimes ring there,
The heart is called to faith and prayer;
For all creation's voices tell
The tidings of the Sabbath bell.

Go to the billows, let them pour
In gentle calm and headlong roar;
Let the vast ocean be thy home,
Thou'lt find a God upon the foam;
In rippling swell or stormy roll,
The crystal waves shall wake thy soul,
And thou shalt feel the hallowed spell
Of the wide water's Sabbath bell.

A lark upon his skyward way,
A robin on the hedge-row spray,
A bee within the wild thyme's bloom,
An owl amid the cypress gloom,—
All sing in every varied tone
A vesper to the great Unknown;
Above—below—one chorus swells,
Echoing sounds of Sabbath bells.

Paris Millinery.

There are in Paris eight hundred and seventy nine millinery establishments, of which eight hundred and sixty-seven are managed by females. These houses employ 2,717 work-women, and the buisness for Paris alone amounts to nearly thirteen millions of francs a year. Under the head of millinery is included the making of bonnets of different kinds, caps, head-dresses for evening parties, and fancy articles for the toilet. Gloves, readymade linen, embroidery, and dress-making come under other categories. The articles of millinery above mentioned, acquire almost all their value from the labor of the workwomen, the originality of the cut, the grace of a bow, or the skilful adjustment of a ribbon. The millinery business reckons six months of dead season,—three in the summer, and three in the winter. It is during this time that these houses make goods for exportation which are soon afterwards distributed over every part of the world. Dress-making includes almost exclusively the making of dresses, the material for which is furnished by the customer, the dress-maker furnishing only the lining, trimming. etc. These trimmings and the making of the dresses sometimes reach prices almost fabulous. There are in Paris 5,181 dress-makers, of whom eighty-six employ more than ten workwomen; 1,239, from two to ten; 3,203 work alone, or only employ assistance at certain periods. The number of work-women in this category may be, then, reckoned at 10,00, and are perfectly distinct from those we have mentioned above. They are employed in making dresses, cloaks and such-like articles. The ladies of Paris attach more importance to fine linen than even to the richest silks and velvets. The production of this trade amounts to twenty-seven millions of francs a year. It is carried on by 2,023 persons of both sexes, and employs 10,190 workwomen. Since the large embroidered sleeves worn by the ladies, have come into fashion, one house in Paris has exported more than 30,000 of them to America.

The Lay of the Lowly.

BY ROBERT NICOLL.

We are lowly—very lowly,
Misfortune is our crime;
We 've been trodden under foot
From all recorded time.
A yoke upon our necks is laid,
A bnrden to endure;
To suffer is our legacy,
The portion of the poor.

We are lowly—very lowly,
And scorned from day to day;
Yet we have something of our own,
Power cannot take away.
By tyrants we are toiled to death—
By cold and hunger killed;
But peace is in our heart—it speaks
Of duties all fulfilled!

We are lowly—very lowly,
Nor house nor lands have we;
But there's a heritage for us,
While we have eyes to see.
They cannot hide the lovely stars,
Words in creation's book,
Although they hold their fields and lanes
Corrupted by our look!

We are lowly—very lowly,
And yet the fairest flowers,
That by the wayside raise their eyes—
Thank God they still are ours!
Ours is the streamlet's mellow voice,
And ours the common dew.
We still dare gaze on hill and plain,
And field and meadow too!

We are lowly—very lowly;
But when the cheerful Spring
Comes forth with flowers upon her feet,
To hear the throstle sing—
Although we dare not seek the shade
Where haunt the forest deer,
The waving leaves we still can see,
The hymning birds can hear!

We are lowly—very lowly;
Our hedgerow paths are gone,
Where woodbines lay their fairy hands
The hawthorn's breast upon.
Yet slender mercies still are left,
And Heaven doth endure,
And hears the prayers that upward rise
From the afflicted poor.

The Invalid Wife.

BY FANNY FERN.

"Every wife makes a good stock of love, to begin with."

Don't she? You are upon a sick bed; a little, feeble thing lies on your arm, that you might crush with one hand. You take those little velvet fingers in yours, close your eyes, and turn languidly on the pillow.—Little brothers and sisters—Carry and Henry, and Fanny, and Frank and Willie, and Mary, and Kitty—half a score—come tiptoeing into the room, to "see the baby." It is quite an old story to nurse, who sits like an automaton, while they give vent to the enthusiastic admiration of its wee toes and fingers, and make profound inquiries, which nobody things best to hear. You look on with a languid smile, and they pass out, asking "why they can't stay with dear mamma," and why they musn't play "puss in the corner," as usual? You wonder if your little croupy boy tied his tippet on when he went to school, and whether Betty will see that your husband's flannel is aired, and if Peggy has cleaned the silver and washed off the front door steps, and what your blessed husband is about; and that he don't come home to dinner.

There sits old nurse, keeping up that dreadful treadmill trotting "to quiet the baby," till you could fly through the key-hole in desperation. The odor of dinner begins to creep up stairs. You wonder if your husband's pudding will be made right, and if Betty will remember to put wine in the sauce, as likes it; and then the perspiration starts on your forehead as you hear a thumping on the stairs, and a childs suppressed scream; and then the nurse swathes the baby up in flannel to the tip of its nose, dumps it down on an easy chair, and tells you to leave the family to her and go to sleep.—By-and-by she comes in after staying long enough to get a refreshing cup of coffee, and walks to the bed-side with a bowl of gruel, tasting it, and then putting the spoon into the bowl. In the first place, you hate gruel; and in the next, you couldn't eat it if she had a pistol to your head, after that spoon had been in her mouth; so you meekly suggest that it be set on the table to cool—hoping, by some providential interposition, it may get tipped over. Well, she moves round your room with a pair of creaking shoes, and a bran new gingham gown, that rattles like a paper window-curtain at every step; and smoothes her hair with your nice little brush and opens a drawer by mistake (?) "thinking it was the baby's drawer." Then you hear little nails scratching on the door, and Charley whispers through the key-hole, "Mamma, Charley's tired; please let Charley come in."

Nurse scowls, and says no; but you intercede—poor Charley, he's only a baby himself. Well, he leans his head against the pillow, and looks suspiciously at that little moving bundle of flannel in nurse's lap. It's clear he had a hard time of it, with tears and molasses! The little shining curls that you have so often rolled over your finger, are a tangled mass; and you long to take him and make him comfortable, and cosset him a little, and then baby cries again, and you turn your head to the pillow with a smothering sigh. Nurse hears it, and Charley is taken struggling from the room. You take your watch from under the pillow, to see if husband won't be home soon, and then look at nurse, who takes a pinch of snuff over the gruel, and sits down nodding drowsily, with the baby in an alarming proximity to the fire. Now you hear a dear step on the stairs. It's your Charley! How bright he looks! and what nice fresh air he brings with him out of doors!

He parts the bed curtains, and looks in and pats you on the cheek. You just want to lay your head on his shoulder, and have such a splendid cry! But there sits that old Gorgon of a nurse—she don't believe in husbands, she don't! You make Charley a freemason sign to send her down stairs for something. He says, right out loud, men are stupid! "What did you say, dear?" Of course you protest you didn't say a word—never thought of such a thing! and cuddle your head down to your ruffled pillow, and cry because you are weak and weary, and full of care for your family, and don't want to see anybody but Charley! Nurse says "she will have you sick," and tells your husband, "he'd better go down, and let you go to sleep." Off he goes, wondering what on earth ails you to cry; wishing he had nothing to do but to lie still and be waited upon!

After dinner he comes to bid you good-bye before he goes to the office—whistles "Nelly Bligh," loud enough to wake up the baby, whom he calls a comical little concern, and then puts his dear thoughtless head down to your pillow, at a signal from you, to hear what you have to say. Well, there's no help for it, you cry again, and only say, "Dear Charley!" and he laughs, and settles his dicky, and says you are a "nervous little puss," gives you a kiss, lights his cigar at the fire, half strangles the new baby with the first whiff, and takes your heart off with him down the street!

And you lie there and eat that gruel! and pick the fuz off the blankets, and make faces at the nurse, under the sheet, and wish Eve had never ate the apple (Gen. iii. 16,) or that you were Able to Cain her for doing it!

Life in Russia.—*Living in Casks.*—A peasant here is a wretched looking being—dirty, ill-clad, and hungry-looking. His shaggy beard, huge boots outside his trowsers, dingy blue frock, and rough cap, speak of hardships of all kinds. But give him his short black pipe, and spirits enough to madden and then stupify him, and he will not complain of his destiny. The female of the same class is even more easily contented. The tub residences to which I referred are among the features of the monster market here, and they are inhabited by women. Elevation, ground plan, and other architectural contrivances, are all comprehended in a single effort. A large black cask, somewhat resembling a sugar hogshead, is laid on its side, and the house is built. A quantity of hay is laid inside, and the house is furnished. The lady gets in upon the hay, and the house is inhabited. Before the entrance of her mansion she secures the onions, tomatoes, or whatever else she may vend, and during the hours of business, she sits in the tub, smokes her pipe, chatters with her customers, and says her prayers. After business is over, she ascertains in which quarter the wind stirs—turns the close end of her tub towards that quarter, and creeps to rest in peace and tranquillity. But some of these women are ambitious, and take to building. They do not, indeed, demand marble staircases and mahogany doors; but they take two tubs, which are laid face to face, but at a distance of three or four feet—and over the interstice, tubs, and all, is placed a water-tight canvas. The fair occupant (and two or three whom I saw, though not literally fair, were extremely pretty) has then two rooms, besides a hall; but this luxury is not adopted by the older class, who think that we ought to adhere to the customs of our ancestors.—*Russians in the South.*

An Incident.—The New York *Evening Post* relates that the present Emperor Nicholas, some time since, driving along in his droshke, observed an English gentleman move down another street, apparently, as he thought, to avoid him. He sent an officer to ask why he had done so when the Emperor was coming. The answer was, that "he did not see his Imperial Majesty." "Then desire him to wear spectacles in future," was the immediate command; with which the delinquent was forced to comply, during the remainder of his residence in St. Petersburg, much to his own annoyance and the amusement of his friends, for he was a remarkably well-looking man, and piqued himself on his clear sight.

Death from Rope Jumping.—A bright and interesting little girl, about eight years of age, died on Monday last, in the village of Newark, from convulsions, brought on by excessive exertions in "jumping the rope." She was competing with several of her school companions, in this exercise, who were endeavouring to out-do each other in endurance. She jumped four hundred times in succession, and until entirely overcome by the long continued exertions. The child was taken home insensible, but the movement of the muscles of the limbs, as in jumping, continued for about forty-eight hours, until the sufferer was released from the painful exercise by death.—*Roch. Democrat.*

Terrific Eloquence.—At a country debating school, where the question was, 'Which exerts most influence, love of country, or love of France?' the leader on the 'country' side, arose and delivered himself as follows: —"When Washington, with his invincible urchins, was preparing to cross the Delaware to attack the preposterous Hessians, was it not he, with one hand on his heart, and pointing his flashing blade at the malignant enemy, and reining in his fiery steed, and blowing his fingers to keep them from freezing, for it was cold, that cried out, 'E Pluribus Unum' forever?" He had demolished his opponents in one sentence. The audience was convinced, and Country declared victorious by a unanimous vote.

The "independence" of Dutch emigrants struck us very forcibly to-day, as we marked a party of those worthy individuals, men, women and children, on Exchange street. The women stood in the street without any covering to their heads during the prevalence of a sharp rain, sleet and snow storm—two of the men were quarrelling in "low Dutch" over a trunk—one was dancing a hornpipe on the sidewalk—two of the children were fighting for a stick of candy—and another was "making bubbles" by jumping in a mud puddle, up to his knees. Each was apparently intent upon his own business, and heedless of the employment of the rest of the company.—*New York Paper.*

The Belligerent Forces.—According to the most reliablae accounts, the Russians have now upon the Danube 115,000 men—say 80,000 to 90,000 infantry, 10,000 cavalry, 8,000 to 10,000 Cossacks and the proportionate amount of artillery. This allows 35,000 for killed, wounded and sick, since the Russian forces first entered the Principalities. There are, it is said, 20,000 more between the Pruth and Dniester, in Bessarabia, ready for immediate reinforcement. The effective strength of the Turkish army is calculated at 117,000 men. As to numbers, therefore, there is no disparity. The proportion of cavalry, however, is in favor of the Russians. The English forces under Lord Raglan amount to about 20,000, and the French to about 50,000 or more. Both will soon be increased and probably doubled.

The Allied Fleets to be Blown Up.—The New York *Herald* states that Ex-Alderman Wesley Smith, together with several other Americans, went out in the last outward trip of the Baltic in company with M. Grunnwald, a Russian officer, bound to St. Petersburgh, and that they are in contract with Russia for the destruction of the allied fleet in the Baltic, by means of Taylor's Submarine Armor and Colt's Submarine Battery. They are to receive £100,000 sterling for the clean job, or a proportionable sum for sll services short of that.

The English Quarter of Grain.—There is some misapprehension existing, says an exchange as to the quantity of grain contained in an English quarter. It is eight bushels, but not eight Winchester bushels, which is our measure. The quarter contains eight Imperial bushels, about eight and a quarter of our bushels. The Winchester bushel was the standard in England until 1826, since which time, the Imperial bushel has been the standard.

New Recipe for making Ice Cream.—The following recipe is from a Connecticut lady: it is the best and quickest method of making ice cream we have seen. "Take one teacup of cream, one tea cup of sugar, one egg; beat the egg and sugar well together; flavor as you please, and then stir in light snow until it is frozen as stiff as you wish. It is quickly made, and first-rate.

Constitution of the National Council.

For the purpose of improving the character, developing the intelligence, maintaining the rights and organizing a Union of the Colored People of the Free States, the National Convention does hereby ordain and institute the

"NATIONAL COUNCIL OF THE COLORED PEOPLE."

Art. 1. This Council shall consist of two members from each State, represented in this Convention, to be elected by this Convention, and two other members from each State to be elected as follows: On the 15th day of November next, and biennially thereafter, there shall be held in each State, a Poll, at which each colored inhabitant may vote who pays ten cents as poll-tax, and each State shall elect, at such election, such delegates to State Lsgislatures, twenty in number from each State, at large. The election to be held at such places and under such conditions as the public meetings in such localities may determine. The members of the National Council in each State, shall receive, canvass, and declare the result of such vote. The State Council, thuse elected, shall meet on the first Monday in January, 1854, and elect additional members to the National Council, in proportion of one to five thousand of the colored population of such State; and the members of council thus elected, to take office on the sixth day of July next, and all to hold office during two years from that date; at the end of which time another general election by State council shall take place of members to constitute their successors in office, in the same numbers as above. The State council of each State shall have full power over the internal concerns of said State.

Art. 2. The members of the first council shall be elected by this convention, which shall designate out of the number, a President, a Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, corresponding Secretary, and committee of five on Manual Labor—a committee of five on Protective Unions—of five on Business Relations—of five on Publications.

Art. 3. The committee on Manual Labor School shall procure funds and organize said School in accordance with the plans adopted by this National Convention, with such modifications as experience or necessity may dictate to them. The committee shall immediately incorporate itself as an academy under "The General Committee of the State of——," and shall constitute the Board of Trustees of the Manual Labor School, with full power to select a location in the State designated by the National council, to erect buildings, appoint or dismiss instructers in the literary or mechanical branches. There shall be a farm attached to the School.

Art. 4. The committee on Protective Unions shall institute a Protective Union for the purchase and sale of articles of domestic consumption, and shall unite and aid in the formation of branches anxiliary to their own.

Art. 5. The committee on Business Relations, shall establish an office, in which they shall keep a registry of colored mechanics, artizans and business men throughout the Union. They shall keep a registry of all persons willing to employ colored men in business, to teach colored boys mechanical trades, liberal and scientific professions, and farming; and also, a registry of colored men and boys seeking employment or instruction. They shall also report upon any avenues of business or trade which they deem inviting to colored capital, skill, or labor. Their reports and advertisements to be in papers of the widest circulation. They shall receive for sale or exhibition, products of the skill and labor of colored people.

Art. 6. The committee on Publication shall collect all facts, statistics and statements, all laws and historical records and biographies of the colored people, and all books by colored authors. They shall have for the safe keeping of these documents, a Library, with a Reading Room and Musenm. The committee shall also publish replies to any assaults, worthy of note, made upon the character or condition of the colored People.

Art. 7. Each committee shall have absolute control over its special department; shall make its own by-laws, and in case of any vacancy occurring, shall fill up the same forthwith subject to the confirmation of the council. Each committee shall meet at least once a month or as often as possible; shall keep a minute of all its proceedings, executive and financial, and shall submit a full statement of the same, with the accounts audited, at every regular meeting of the National council.

Art. 8. The National council shall meet at least once in six months, to receive the reports of the committees, and to consider any new plan for the general good, for which it shall have power, at its option, to appoint a new committee, and shall be empowered to receive and appropriate donations for the carrying out of the objects of the same. At all such meetings, eleven members shall constitute a quorum. In case any committee neglect or refuse to send in its report, according to article 8th, then the council shall have power to enter the bureau, examine the books and papers of such committee; and in case the committee shall persist in its refusal or neglect, then the council shall declare their offices vacant, and appoint others in their stead.

Art. 9. In all cases of the meetings of the National Council, or the committees, the traveling expenses (if any) of the members shall be paid out of the respective funds.

Art. 10. The council shall immediately establish a bureau in the place of its meeting: and the same rooms shall, as far as possible, be used by the several committees for their various purposes. The council shall have a clerk, at a moderate salary, who will keep a record of their transactions, and prepare a condensed report of the committees for publication; and, also, a registry of the friends of the cause.

Art. 11. The expenses of the council shall be defrayed by the fees of membership of sub-societies or councils, to be organised throughout the States. The membership fee shall be one cent per week,

Art. 12. A member of the council shall be member of only one of the committees thereof.

Art. 13. All officers holding funds, shall give security in double the amount likely to be in their hands. This security to be given to the three first officers of the council.

Art. 14. The council shall have power to makesuch By-Laws as are necessary for their proper government.

[The following resolutions having direc bearing upon the plan of organization were adopted by the Convention and are therefore appended to the Council's Constitution.]

Resolved That the Council shall be delegated to select its various Committees.

Resolved, That the Council shall have power to offer a premium for prize essays on different subjects agreed on by Council.

Resolved, That the said Council shall hear and grant petitions and be governed by the rules of legislative bodies, and their decisions shall be final.

Resolved, That any State applying for admission into this Union, shall be admitted on such terms, as may hereafter be agreed upon.

Resolved, That in establishing a National Council for our own special improvement, and a Manual Labor School for the education of our children in science, literature and mechanical arts, this Convention do this, not to build ourselves up as a distinct and separate class in this country, but as a means to a great end, viz: the equality in political rights, and in civil and social privileges with the est of the American people.

PLAN OF THE AMERICAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

The undersigned, the Committee on Manual Labour School, appointed by the National Council of the colored people, in offering a plan for the organization of the school, beg leave to state,

1st. That the *location* of the school, which is to be within one hundred miles of the town of Erie, Pennsylvania, will be selected as soon as three thousand dollars are paid in; the school building and work-shop will be commenced as soon as ten thousand dollars are paid in; and the school commenced as soon as fifteen thousand dollars are paid in; and that in no case will a contract be made beyond the sum of money actually paid in. The site of the school will be at least two hundred acres of land, one hundred and fifty of which shall for ever be used as a farm for agricultural instruction.

2nd. In accordance with a vote of the Rochester Convention, the teachers are to be selected for, and pupils admitted into, the school without reference to sex or complexion.

3d. Special provision will be made to make this, from the beginning, an industrial school for females as well as males; a prominent principle of conduct will be to aid in providing for the female sex, methods and means of enjoying an independent and honorable livlihood.

Frederick Douglass,
John D. Peck,
Amos G. Beman,
John Jones,
J. D. Bonner,
J. McCune Smith,
Committee on Manual Labour School.

1. The title shall be "The American Industrial School."

2. The foundation fund shall be thirty thousand dollars.

3. Twenty thousand dollars shall be in stock of 2000 shares, at ten dollars per share.

4. Ten thousand dollars shall be in donations to be solicited from the friends of the cause.

5. The shares shall be payable, *ten* per cent. at the time of subscribing, and *ten* per cent. every first day of July, October, January and April thereafter, until the whole is paid in.

6. The School shall be organised and conducted entirely by a board of fifteen trustees.

7. Six of these trustees shall be the Committee on Manual Labour School, appointed by the National Council of the People of Color; and nine of the trustees shall be elected by the Stockholders when three thousand dollars shall have been paid in by them, (the stockholders) and annually thereafter. Each share of stock shall count as one vote at all such elections. And stockholders may vote by proxy, on affidavit made and acknowledged before a Commissioner of Deeds.

8. In organizing the School the following regulations shall be strictly enforced:

a. For every branch of Literature taught, there shall be one branch of handicraft also taught in the School.

b. Each pupil shall occupy one half his time when at School, in work at some handicraft, or on the farm.

c. The handicrafts shall be such that their products will be articles saleable for cash, or money's worth, at a market within easy access from the School.

The agent appointed by the Committee Frederick Douglass, Esq., shall be empowered to receive donations and take subscriptions for stock, giving a receipt for the latter, signed by himself and Rev. Amos G. Beman, the Secretary of the Committee. As soon as, and as often as the Agent aforesaid shall receive two hundred and fifty dollars, either in subscriptions or donations, he shall pay the same over to the Treasurer, John Jones, Esq., of Chicago, who shall deposit the same forthwith, in the Bank of America, Chicago, Ill.: the Treasurer aforesaid, as soon as he shall receive one thousand dollars, and for every thousand dollars thereafter, shall give bonds with two streties to the President and Secretary of the National Council of Colored People, for double the amounts aforesaid. For his services, the Agent shall receive five per cent. on all stock instalments paid in by him, and ten per cent. on all donations above two hundred dollars paid in by or through him.

10. The members of the Committee on Manual Labor School shall also be empowered to receive donations for the same; and they shall transmit all said donations to the Treasurer, by draft, within ten days after receiving the same. They shall also be entitled to five per cent. on all such donations paid in by him.

11. The Treasurer shall publish at least once a fortnight a list of all the donations and subscriptions of stock received by him; and shall transmit to each donor or stockholder, a copy of the paper, (*Frederick Douglass' Paper* or *Aliened American*,) which shall contain the acknowledgment of their gift or subscription.

THE GOSPEL TRIBUNE.

PROSPECTUS.

The first number of a monthly paper, to be known as above indicated, is proposed to be published in Toronto within a few months, and not later than the First day of July, 1854. The work in size and appearance, to be at least equal to the *Missionary Record* or *Christian Observer*; and as much superior to either in style and execution as the subscription list will warrant.

DISTINCTIVE OBJECT:

To enlarge the limits of Communion and Church-Membership, *among Christians*, to the greatest possible extent; and to circumscribe hose bounds to the exclusion, if possible, of all other characters, without otherwise disturbing the Membership of existing Churches; till *acknowledged Christian Character* shall constitute the *only* passport, at any time, and the *perfect* passpor at all times, to every Communion and Church worthy of the Christian name; "that the world may believe" in Christ, even as he prayed.

GENERAL OBJECTS:

The promotion of Religious, Moral, Intellectual and social improvement, under the guidance of Divine Revelation, submitting every move and measure to the test of Gospel Principles.

SUPPORTERS:

The distinctive and general objects of the work are such, as to claim for it the patronage of all classes of men, excepting those wedded to other pre-requisites of Communion and Church-membership, than *acknowledged Christian Character*; and here it is recorded with great pleasure that the encouragements tendered, thus far, are in strict accordance with the above general claims.

ORIGIN AND PROGRESS:

This movement has long been contemplated. For twenty years the subscriber has made the distinctive object of the Gospel Tribune his special study: examining carefully and personally the denominational aspect of Religious Societies,—their reciprocal bearings, their mutual relations, and the nature of their combined influence on the evangelization of the world. Laterly, his position as Publisher of the Scripture Manual, has probably afforded him the best possible facilities for personally testing the strength his positions, and for the attainment of certain important information, but little of which he had previously been able to obtain. All may rest assured, however, that no undue advantage will ever be taken of the frankness and candor with which Christians of every name, as well as skeptics of every class, have freely expressed their convictions in the presence of the Travelling Colporteur; the capacity in which the Publisher is still extending his observations through Canada and the neighboring States.

CO-LABORERS:

Of distinguished worth and of well-khown literary ability, are already secured in the several sections of Canada, and in the States of the American Union; and arrangements are now in progress, to obtain from living responsible writers in Britain, important assistance in the developement of the Tribune's Mission.

TERMS AND NOTICES:

The *Terms* are One Dollar per Annum in advance,—otherwise Two Dollars; it being found that one half of the Subscriptions, not paid in advance, are worse than lost. Editors—friendly—will render assistance by noticing this Prospectus. All parties willing to aid, may at once commence soliciting the names of Subscribers. Two books—the *Scripture and Laconic Manuals*—fully gilt, and the Paper one year, will be forwarded to the person who first sends the names of ten Subscribers; and one of either of the books, in substantial leather binding, or the Paper one year, to *every* one who sends ten names. Subscriptions and all other communications for the Paper to be sent, post-paid, marked *Money*, (if inclosed) and addressed, Robert Dick, Box 411, TORONTO.

Sermons and Lectures, promotive of the Tribune's object, will be delivered by the Publisher throughout the Province as frequently as shall be found compatible with his other duties.

(Signed) ROBERT DICK.
Toronto, March 25th, 1854.

CALL FOR A NATIONAL EMIGRATION CONVENTION OF COLORED MEN,

To be held in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 24th, 25th and 26th of August, 1854.

Men and Brethern:—The time has now fully come, when we, as an oppressed people, should do something effectively, and use those means adequate to the attainment of the great and long desired end—to do something to meet the actual demands of the present and prospective necessities of the rising generation of our people in this country. To do this, we must occupy a position of entire *equality*, of *unrestricted* rights, composing in fact, an acknowledged *necessary* part of the *ruling element* of society in which we live. The policy *necessary* to the *preservation* of this *elemen* must be *in our favor*, if ever we expect the enjoyment, freedom, sovereignty, and equality of rights anywhere. For this purpose, and to this end, then, all colored men in favor of emigration out of the United States, and *opposed* to the American Colonization sheme of leaving the Western Hemisphere, are requested to meet in CLEVELAND, OHIO, on TUESDAY, the 24th DAY of AUGUST, 1854, in a great NATIONAL CONVENTION, then and there, to consider and decide upon the great and important subject of emigration from the United States.

No person will be admitted to a seat in the Convention, who would introduce the subject of emigration to the Eastern Hemisphere—either to Asia, Africa, or Europe—as our object and determination is to consider our claims to the West Indies, Central and South America, and the Canadas. This restriction has no reference to *personal* preference, or *individual* enterprise; but to the great question of national claims to come before the Convention.

All persons coming to the Convention must bring credentials properly authenticated, or bring verbal assurance to the Committee on Credentials—appointed for the purpose—of their fidelity to the measures and objects set forth in this Call as the Convention is specifically by and for the friends of emigration, and NONE OTHERS—and no opposition to them will be entertained.

The question is not whether our condition can be bettered by emigration, but whether it can be made worse. If not, then, there is no part of the wide-spread universe, where our social and political condition are not better than here in our native country, and nowhere in the world as here, proscribed on account of color.

We are friends, too, and ever will stand shoulder to shoulder by our brethren, and all our friends in all good measures adopted by them for the bettering of our condition in this country, and surrender no rights but with our last breath; but as the subject of emigration is of vital importance, and has ever been shunned by all delegated assemblages of our people as heretofore met, we cannot longer delay, and will not be further baffled; and deny the right of our most sanguine friend or dearest brother, to prevent an intelligent enqnиry to, and the carrying out of these measures, when this can be done, to our entire advantage, as we propose to show in Convention—as the West Indies, Central and South America—the majority of which are peopled by our brethren, or those identified with us in race, and what is more, *destiny*, on this continent—all stand with open arms and yearning hearts, importuning us in the name of suffering humanity to come—to make common cause, and share one common fate on the continent.

The Convention will meet without fail, at the time fixed for assembling, as none but those favorable to emigration are admissable; therefore no other gathering may prevent it. The number of delegates will not be restricted—except in the town where the Convention may be held—and there the number will be decided by the Convention when assembled, that they may not too far exceed the other delegations.

The time and place fixed for holding the Convention are ample; affording sufficient time, and a leisure season generally—and as Cleveland is now the centre of all directions—a good and favorable opportunity to all who desire to attend.—Therefore, it may reasonably be the greatest gathering of the colored people ever before assembled in a Convention in the United States.

Colonizationists are advised, that no favors will be shown to them or their expatriating scheme, as we have no sympathy with the enemies of our race.

All colored men, East, West, North and South, favorable to the measures set forth in this Call will send in their names (post-paid) to M. R. Delany, or Rev. Wm. Webb, Pittsburgh, Pa., that there may be arranged and attached to the Call, *five* names from each State.

We must make an issue, create an event, and establish a position *for ourselves*. It is glorious to think of, but far more glorious to carry out.

Rev. Wm. Webb,
M. R. Delany,
H. G. Webb,
Thos. A. Brown,
John Jones,
L. L. Hawkins, *Pittsburgh, Pa.,*
Samuel Venerable
John Williams,
A. F. Hawkins,
S. W. Sanders,
Jefferson Miller,
Rev A. R. Green,
P. L. Jackson,
J. H. Maloney,
G. Harper, *Alleghany City.*
Jonathan Green,
H. A. Jackson,
E. R. Parker,
Samuel Bruce,
J. J. Gould Bias, M. D.,
Rev. M. M. Clark,
A. M. Summer, *Phil.*
Johnson Woodlin,
James M. Whitfield,
John N. Still, *New York.*
Stanley Matthews.